

BELLS *of* HEAVEN

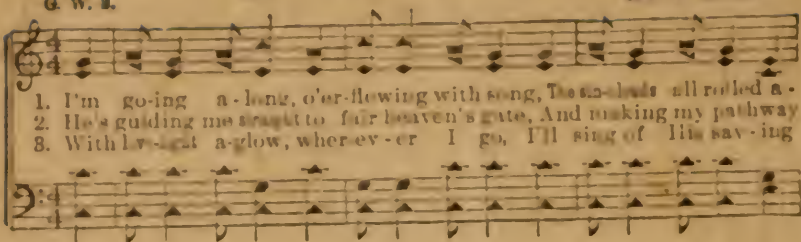


JAMES D. VAUGHAN
MUSIC PUBLISHER
LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

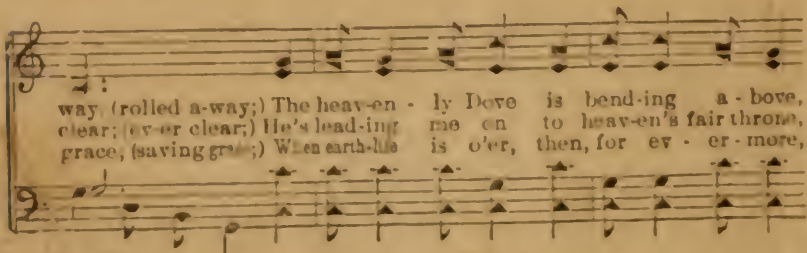
MY SONG OF PRAISE.

G. W. B.

Geo. W. BARN.

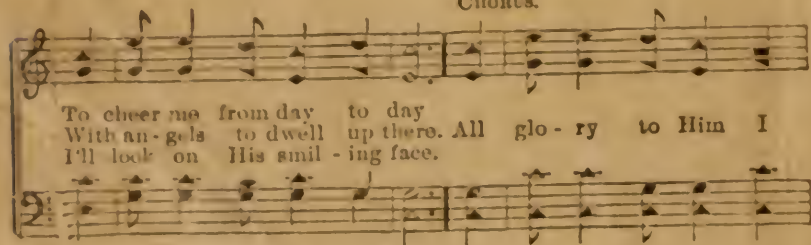


1. I'm go-ing a-long, o'er-flowing with song, The heav-ens all rolled a-
 2. He's guid-ing me swift to fair heav-en's gate, And mak-ing my path-way
 3. With light a-glow, wher-ev-er I go, I'll sing of His sav-ing

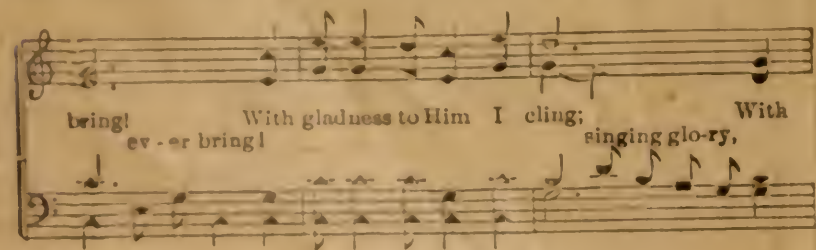


way, (rolled a-way;) The heav-en-ly Dove is bend-ing a-bove,
 clear; (ev-er clear;) He's lead-ing me on to heav-en's fair throne,
 grace; (saving grace;) When earth-life is o'er, then, for ev-er-more,

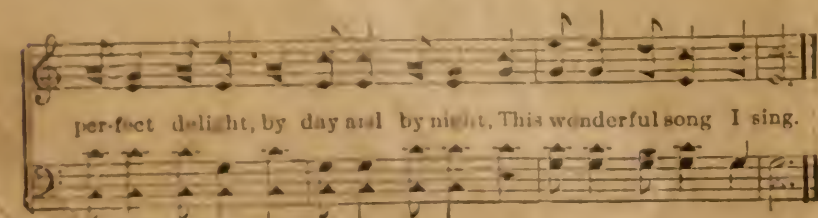
CHORUS.



To cheer me from day to day
 With an-gels to dwell up there. All glo-ry to Him I
 I'll look on His smil-ing face.



bring! With gladness to Him I cling; With
 ev-er bring! singing glo-ry,



per-fect delight, by day and by night, This wonderful song I sing.

BELLS OF HEAVEN

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Singing-Schools,
Revivals, Conventions

and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

AUTHORS:

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

MUSIC PUBLISHER,

LAWRENCEBURG, TENNESSEE.

PUBLISHED, 1930

Jane Goodins Book

Jane Goodins Book

JUST ABOVE THE TREETOPS.

When Jesus comes to catch away his Bride, (I Thessa. 4: 16, 17) the saints will rise and meet just above the treetops, and ascend to meet the Lord in the air.—J. D. V.

Rev. Raymond Browning

James D. Vaughan.



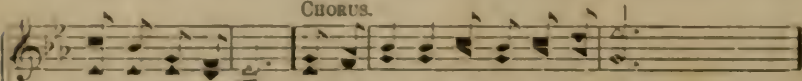
1. Just a-bove the tree-tops in the crys-tal sky, Just a-bove where mists and
2. In this world there's sadness, graveyards ev'rywhere, Sighs and groans float by on
3. Tell the gos-pel sto-ry, tell it far and near, Millions may be saved and
4. Un-der-neath the tree-tops there is sin and shame, Here is where our Lord wa



clouds obscure; Je-sus soon will greet us, for the time draws nigh, When He'll meet His ev-'ry breeze, But our Lord is com-ing, we'll be young and fair, When we meet a-wanc-ti-fied; Ere a-bove the tree-tops rings the trumpet clear, Calling home the cru-ci-fied; Here He paid our ran-som, glo-ry to His name, And a-bove the

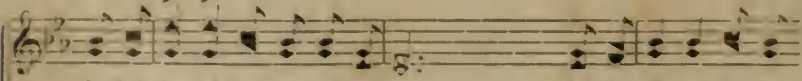


CHORUS.



bride so white and pure. Just a-bove the tree-tops we shall meet,
bove the wav-ing leaves.
faith-ful and the tried,
tree-tops we shall ride.

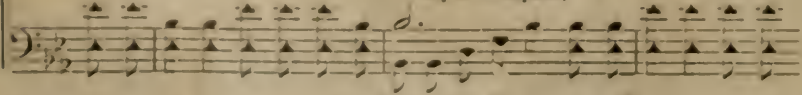
glo-ry, glo-ry.



On that day of joy be-yond compare;

Angels will be sing-ing

be-yond compare;



rap-ture sweet,

When we meet our Saviour in the air.

hal-le-lu-jah,

up in the air.

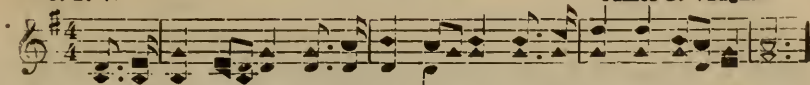


No. 1.

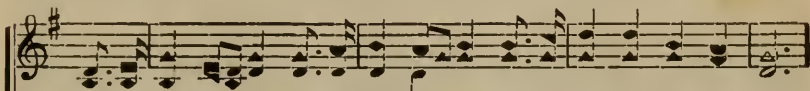
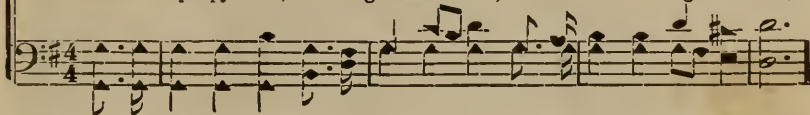
BELLS OF HEAVEN.

J. D. V.

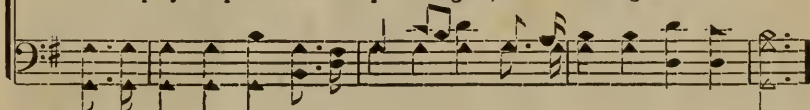
James D. Vaughan.



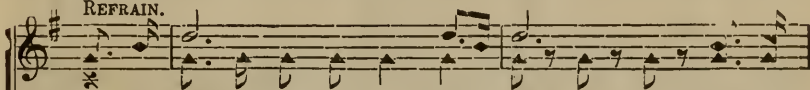
1. Bells of heav'n will ring, When the Sav-iour King Rends the eastern sky in twain;
2. Like the light'n'g bright In the dark-est night, Will His glo-rious com-ing be;
3. What a hap - py time, Bells of gold will chime, Whether it be night or noon;



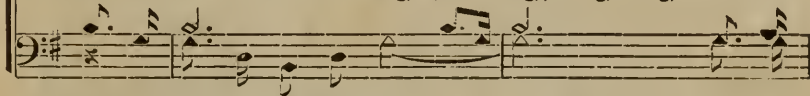
And with harp and voice Millions will re-joice, What a won-der - ful re - frain.
 Saints of earth will rise To the shin - ing skies, Shouting out the vic - to - ry.
 Let us pray and praise As we up - ward gaze, For His com-ing will be soon.



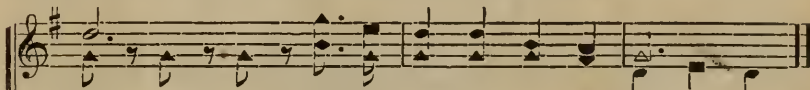
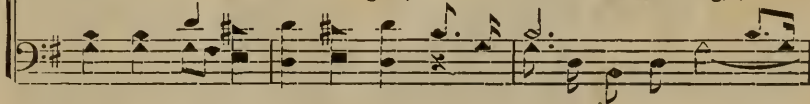
REFRAIN.



Bells of heav'n will ring, When the
 Bells of heav'n will ring, (will ring,) ring, ring,



Lord comes back a - gain; Gold-en bells will
 a - gain; Gold-en bells will ring, (will



ring
 ring,) ring, ring, Hal - le - lu - jah and A - men. A - men.



Rev. Alfred Barratt.

James D. Vaughan.



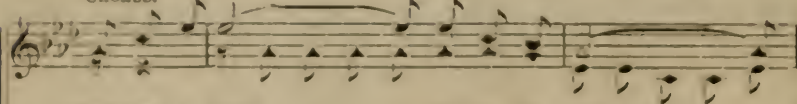
1. I can not tell from whence it came, The peace that dwells within my breast,
2. A - mid the toils and cares of life, In Je - sus Christ my soul con-fides;
3. I can not tell the rea-son why This per-fect peace with rays di-vine,
4. When shadows gath-er dark and deep, And rough my path-way to the goal,



But this I know, O praise His name, The Sav-iour gives me peace and rest.
 Tho' storms abound and foes are rife, This peace with-in my heart a-bides.
 Tho' gray or blue may be the sky, Still in my heart doth brightly shine.
 Tho' sor-rows like sea-bil-lows sweep, There is a peace with-in my soul.



CHORUS.



There is a peace with-in my soul,
 There is a peace with-in my soul,



A per-fect peace with-in my soul; Though billows
 A perfect peace my ransomed soul,



roar and roll, They lose their wild control, There is a peace within my soul.



Fra Morton Sims.

Adger M. Pace.

1. Let me some weak one's bur - den bear; With some sad heart a sor - row share;
 2. Let me be kind in word and deed, Help-ing Thy lit - tle lambs to feed;
 3. Could I, dear Lord, some message speak, Leading some souls Thy face to seek;
 4. If none of these things seem to be Thy will or work, dear Lord, for me,

For some lost sheep to have a care; O Lord!..... let me.....
 Lest some should stray may I give heed;
 Glean just to-day though I am weak?
 May I then hum-bly sing for Thee? O Lord!..... let me.

CHORUS.

Let me,..... let me,..... O Lord!..... let me,..... So
 Let me,..... let me, O Lord! let me,

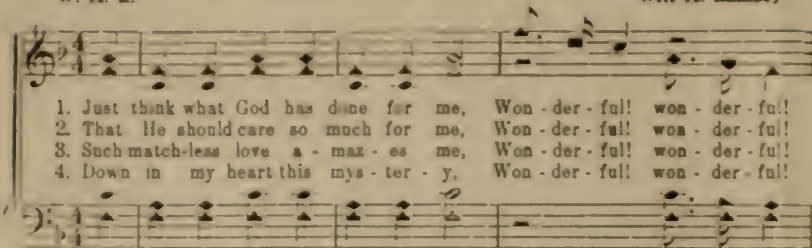
ma - ny things un - done I see; Glad - ly to Thee I yield my all;

Let now Thy man - tle on me fall, O Lord!..... let me.

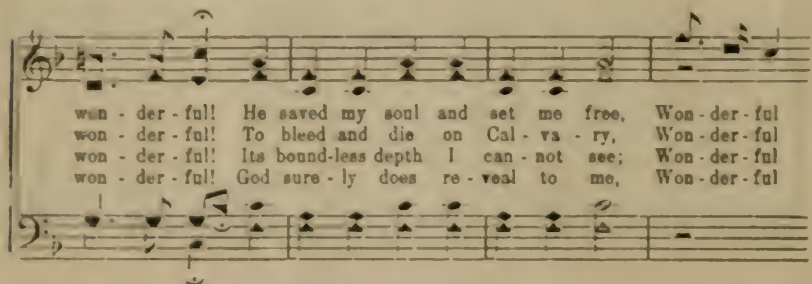
Respectfully inscribed to Pace, Walbert, McCoy and Barnard.

W. M. R.

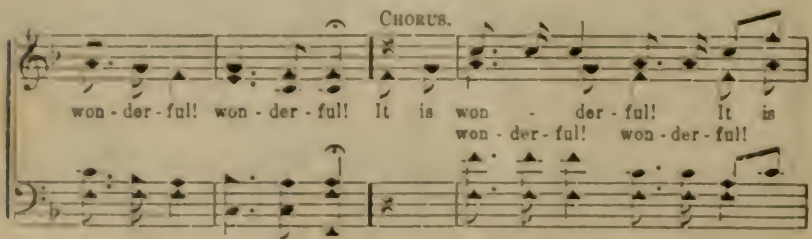
Will M. Ramsey



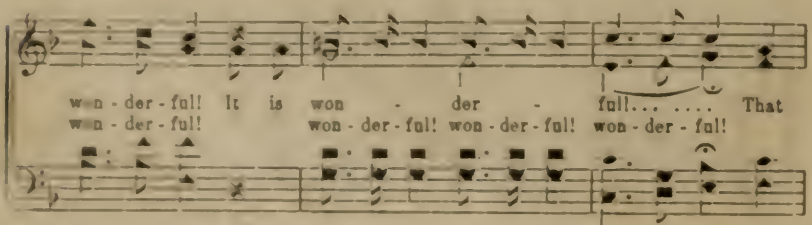
1. Just think what God has done for me, Won - der - ful! won - der - ful!
 2. That He should care so much for me, Won - der - ful! won - der - ful!
 3. Such match-less love a - max - es me, Won - der - ful! won - der - ful!
 4. Down in my heart this mys - ter - y, Won - der - ful! won - der - ful!



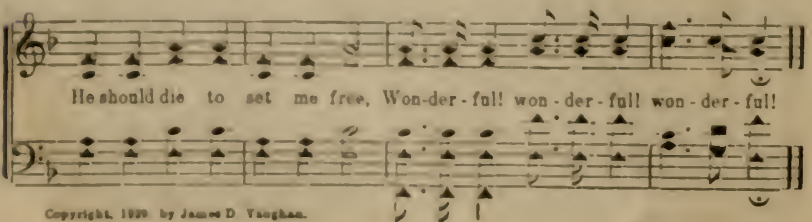
won - der - ful! He saved my soul and set me free, Won - der - ful!
 won - der - ful! To bleed and die on Cal - va - ry, Won - der - ful!
 won - der - ful! Its bound-less depth I can - not see; Won - der - ful!
 won - der - ful! God sure - ly does re - veal to me, Won - der - ful!



CHORUS.
 won - der - ful! won - der - ful! It is won - der - ful! It is
 won - der - ful! won - der - ful!



won - der - ful! It is won - der - full... That
 won - der - ful! won - der - ful! won - der - ful!



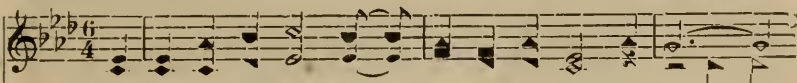
He should die to set me free, Won - der - ful! won - der - full! won - der - ful!

No. 5.

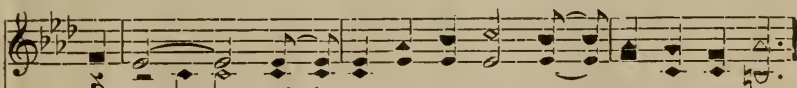
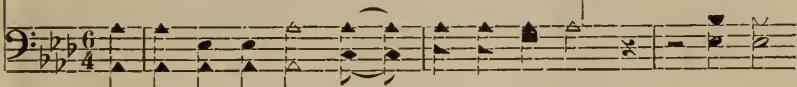
COME IN.

O. L. W.

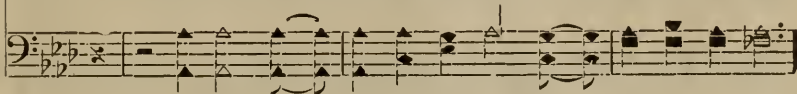
O. L. Walker.



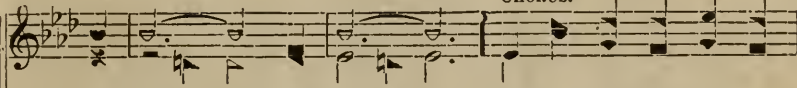
1. Come in - to the fold, To Je - sus take hold, Come in,.....
2. O hear the sweet strain With the glad - some re - frain,
3. By Christ peace was made, For the debt He has paid,
4. Once more we now plead You, this mes - sage to heed, Come in,



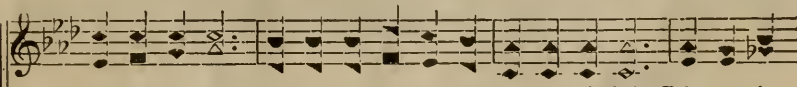
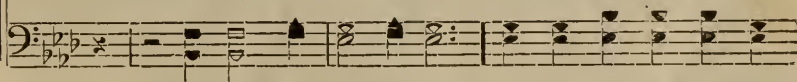
come in;..... 'Tis a mes - sage of love Sent down from a - bove,
 Sweet peace will a - bound When the par - don you've found,
 When at His dear side No ill can be - tide,
 come in; For life's lit - tle day Soon pass - es a - way,



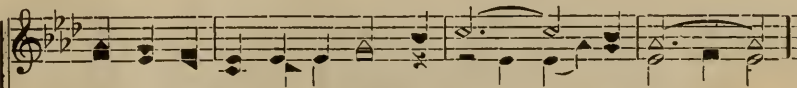
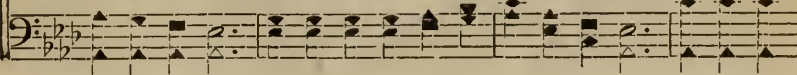
CHORUS.



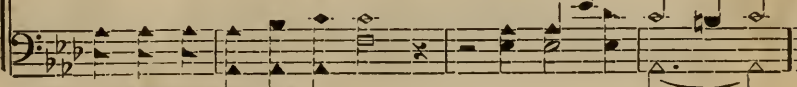
Come in,..... come in..... Dan - gers are 'round you, O
 Come in; come in.



wan - der - ing soul, Yield to this plea and be hap - py and whole; Take now the



step mak - ing heav - en your goal, Come in,..... come in.....
 Come in, come in.



James Rowe.

(Good as New.)

Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. Are you work-ing for Je-sus when-ev-er you may? To the vows that you
 2. It may be a dear friend, e-ven some-one you love, Who is wayward and
 3. That your joy may be full, that your rest may be sweet, Do your ut-most for

made are you true? Oh, how sad you would be on the great Judgment Day,
 worldly and weak; Yet you think not to tell of the Sav-iour a-bove,
 Je-sus to-day; To the lost ones a-round you the mes-sage re-peat,

CHORUS.

If a lost one should cry out to you.
 Not a sentence of warn-ing you speak. Why did you not show me the
 Bravely try-ing to show them the way.

way? You knew that my soul was a-stray;... The One who saved
 the way? a-stray;

you might have pardon-ed me, too, Why did you not show me the way?.....
 the way?

No. 7.

WE'LL REAP WHAT WE SOW.

James Rowe.

Walter B. Seale.

1. Oh, let us be care - ful while sow - ing our seed, While toil - ing for
 2. If naught to the world we are giv - ing to - day, Then nothing the
 3. Sow on - ly our best for our heav - en - ly King, And then, when no

Je - sus be - low; Sow on - ly the things that the spir - it will need,
 world will re - turn, But if we are serv - ing the Lord, on the way,
 long - er we roam, The song of the reap - ers we ev - er shall sing,

FINE. CHORUS.
 We'll reap what-so - ev - er we sow.
 The life-crown we sure - ly shall earn. We'll reap what-so - ev -
 At rest in our glo - ri - fied home.

D. S.—We'll reap what-so - ev - er we sow.

We'll reap what we sow,
 er we sow,..... What-ev - er the seeds they will

D. S.
 Sure - ly will grow; Be care - ful in - deed, Sow on - ly good seed,
 grow;

No. 8. TRUTH DRIVES THE GLOOM AWAY.

Rev. H. L. Boyd.

O. A. Parria.

1. There are times when the crosses are heav - y to bear, And gloom - y and
2. We oft - en grow dis - tant and cold to our Lord, And far from His
3. If on - ly we'd walk close to Je - sus our King, De - pend on Him

dark seems the way; (the way;) But the light of God's truth we are a - ble to share,
side do we stray; (we stray;) But when once we re - turn to His own blessed word,
tru - ly each day, (each day,) We would always be hap - py and read - y to sing,

His truth drives the gloom a - way..... His truth
all a - way. His

His truth drives the

drives the gloom all a - way, Turns dark - ness to
truth drives the gloom all a - way, Turn dark - ness to

gloom all a - way,..... Turns dark - ness to bright - est

bright - est day; It bless - es and cheers, it ban - ish - es fears, His
day;

Bessie Velt Boucher.

Adger M. Pace

1. God nev - er fails, no mat - ter how dark the day; God nev - er fails, no
 2. God nev - er fails, when sor - row is at thy door; God nev - er fails, when
 3. God nev - er fails, He'll wash all our sins a - way; God nev - er fails, He'll

mat - ter how long the way; God nev - er fails, no matter what others say;
 hun - gry just ask for more; God nev - er fails, when serving His love im - plore;
 guide us a - long the way; God nev - er fails, and He is our hope and stay;

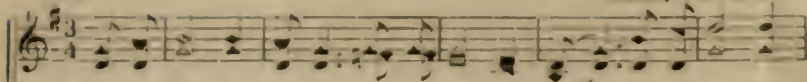
CHORUS.
 He nev - er fails, He nev - er fails. God nev - er fails, He nev - er

fails, Then let us not cease to pray, And ask Him for help each day To

walk in the nar - row way, He nev - er fails, He nev - er fails.

J. H.

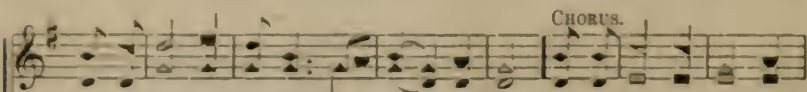
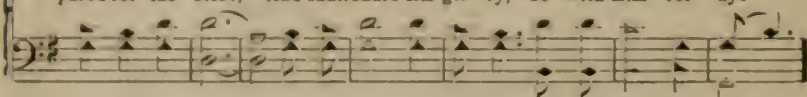
Johnny Hardwick.



1. There's a great day com-ing, and it won't be long, Then the toils of
2. I was once in darkness and no light could see, But the Sav - iour
3. All who trust this Sav-iour, will be crowned that day In that home pre -

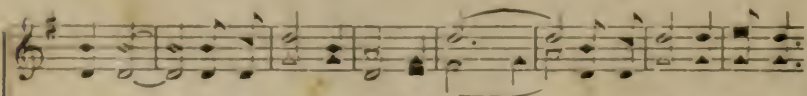
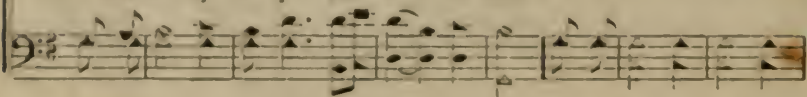


life will be through; I shall meet my loved ones in that land of song,
made me so free; What a joy and bless-ing that o'er-shad - ows me,
pared for the blest; And shall share His glo - ry, be with Him for aye

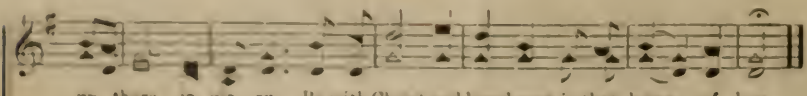


CHORUS.

When I cross the riv - er be - yond the blue.
He's my friend and Sav-iour for - ev - er to be, When I'm thru with earth - ly
In that ho - ly cit - y for - ev - er to rest.



sor - row, I shall rise to realms a - bove; I will sing the sto - ry



up there in glo - ry. Be with Christ and loved ones in that home of love.



1. I shall find sweet rest with the pure and blest, At the end..... of
 2. In a man-sion grand, 'round the throne I'll stand, Singing songs..... of
 3. Hap-pi-ness will be mine e-ter-nal-ly, Rest-ing in..... my 1. At the end

life's short race; And shall praise the love of the heav'n-ly Dove,
 sav-ing grace; And my soul will be full of mel-o-dy,
 Lord's em-brace; All my cares will end, glo-ry will be-gin,
 life's short race;

CHORUS.
 When I see..... His smiling face. Golden crowns I'll wear, decked with
 When I see His smil-ing face.

jew-els rare, In that shin-ing hap-py place; Free from doubts and
 In that shin-ing hap-y place;

fears thro' the end-less years, When I see..... His smiling face.
 When I see His smil-ing face.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. In the hour of pain and sor-row, Lean on the
 2. When the hordes of sin be-set you,
 3. When the way is hard and drear-y,
 4. Till be-yond the gates of glo-ry, Lean on the Lord,

Lord; Cheer and com-fort sweet to bor-row,
 Sure that He will not for-get you,
 When your soul is worn and wea-ry,
 Lean on the Lord; Till a-bove you tell the sto-ry,

CHORUS.
 Lean on the Lord. Lean on the
 Lean on the Lord, Lean on the Lord. Lean on the Lord,

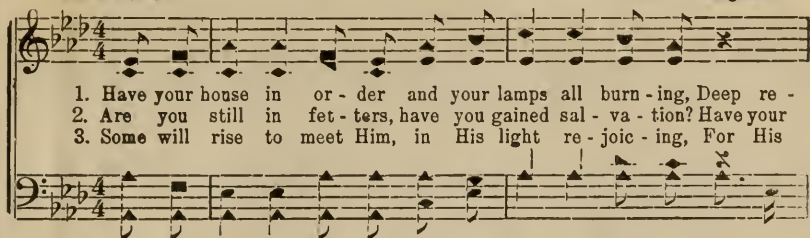
Lord, Help He'll af-ford; All the
 Lean on the Lord. Help He'll af-ford, Help He'll af-ford;

way from earth to heav-en, Lean on the Lord.
 Lean on the Lord Lean on the Lord.

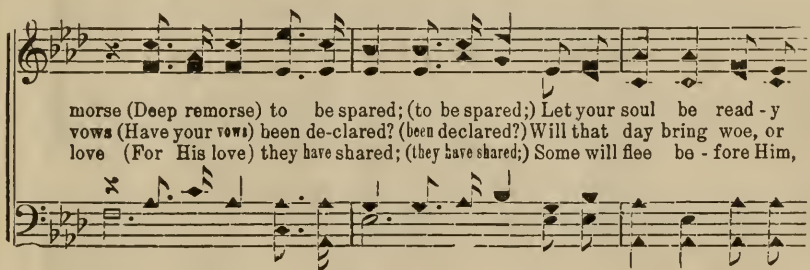
No. 13. DON'T BE FOUND UNPREPARED.

James Rowe.

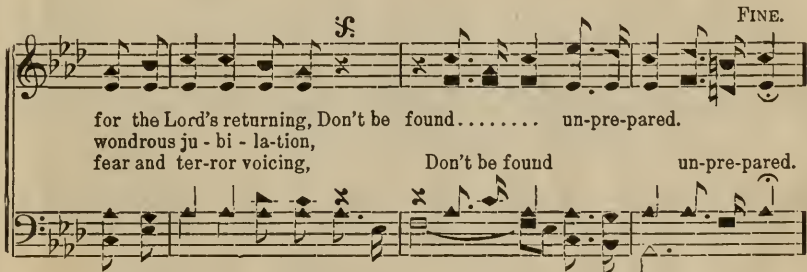
Chas. W. Vaughan.



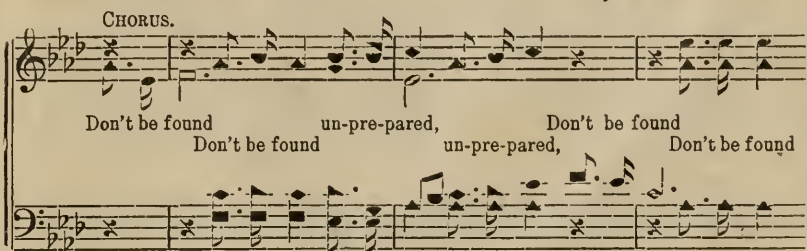
1. Have your house in or - der and your lamps all burn - ing, Deep re -
 2. Are you still in fet - ters, have you gained sal - va - tion? Have your
 3. Some will rise to meet Him, in His light re - joic - ing, For His



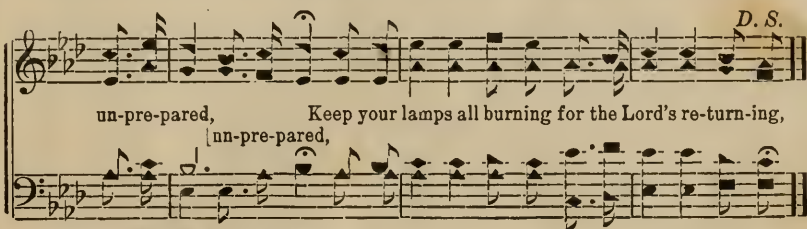
morse (Deep remorse) to be spared; (to be spared;) Let your soul be read - y
 vows (Have your vows) been de - clared? (been declared?) Will that day bring woe, or
 love (For His love) they have shared; (they have shared;) Some will flee be - fore Him,



for the Lord's returning, Don't be found..... un-prepared.
 wondrous ju - bi - la - tion,
 fear and ter - ror voicing, Don't be found un-prepared.



CHORUS.
 Don't be found un-prepared, Don't be found
 Don't be found un-prepared, Don't be found

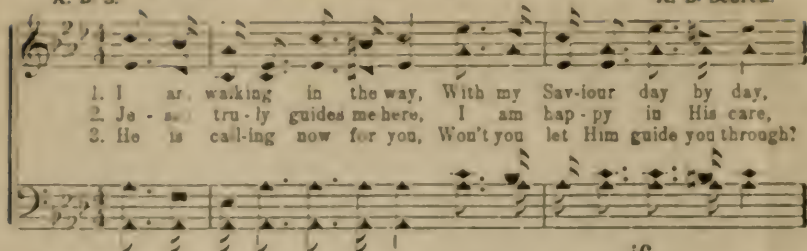


un-prepared, Keep your lamps all burning for the Lord's re - turn - ing,
 un-prepared,

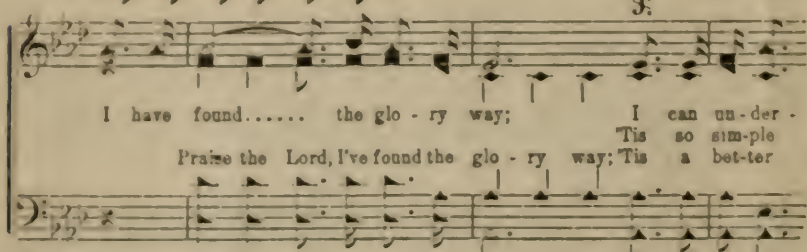
No. 14. I HAVE FOUND THE GLORY WAY.

A. B. S.

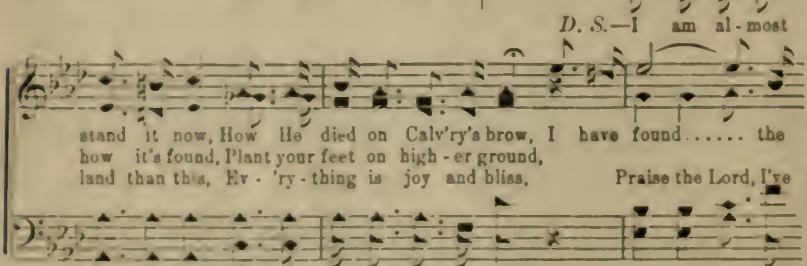
A. B. Sebren.



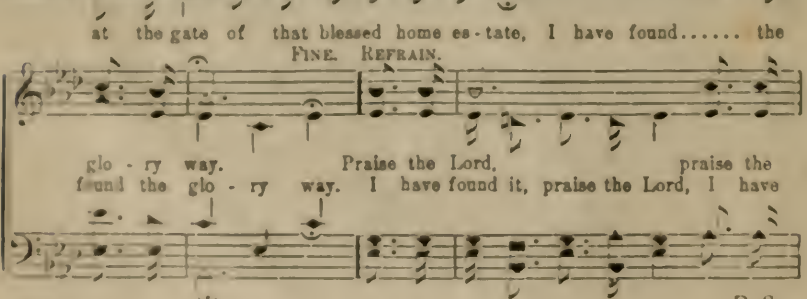
1. I am walking in the way, With my Sav-iour day by day,
 2. Je - su tru - ly guides me here, I am hap - py in His care,
 3. He is call-ing now for you, Won't you let Him guide you through?



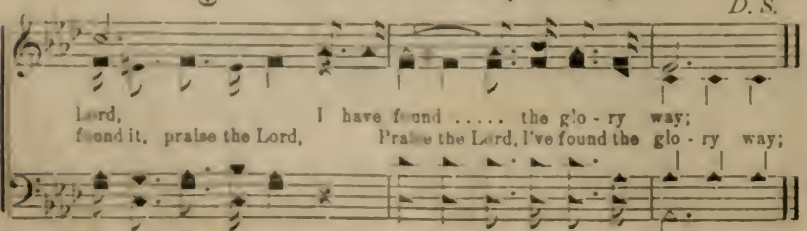
I have found..... the glo - ry way; I can un - der -
 Tis so sim - ple
 Praise the Lord, I've found the glo - ry way; Tis a bet - ter



D. S.—I am al - most
 stand it now, How He died on Calv'ry's brow, I have found..... the
 how it's found, Plant your feet on high - er ground,
 land than this, Ev - 'ry - thing is joy and bliss, Praise the Lord, I've



at the gate of that blessed home es - tate, I have found..... the
 FINE. REFRAIN.
 glo - ry way. Praise the Lord, praise the
 found the glo - ry way. I have found it, praise the Lord, I have



D. S.
 Lord, I have found the glo - ry way;
 found it, praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, I've found the glo - ry way;

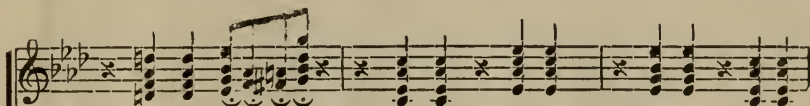
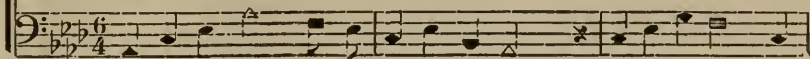
May be used as Bass Solo throughout if desired.

Rev. J. A. Wade.

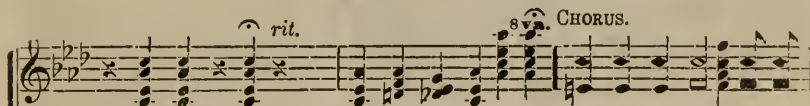
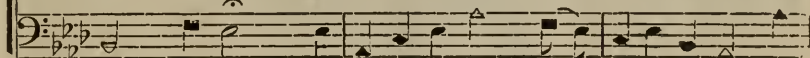
Walter B. Seale.



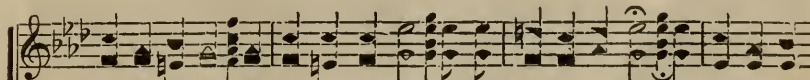
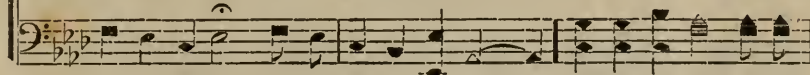
1. Out on life's sea, far, o-way from the shore, My ti-ny craft was
2. My life was spent in disguise and in sin, My heart was sore from
3. Let hope pre-vail and your ships all set sail, O-ver the sea and



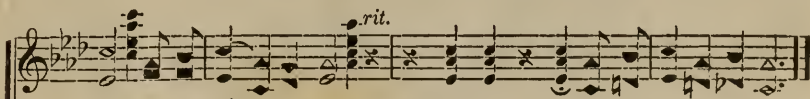
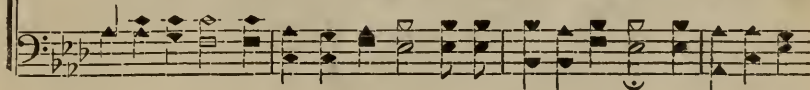
drift - ing o'er; The sea was so rough and the winds were so high, My
 pain with - in; And nev - er so dark was the road which I trod, He
 face the gale, Then launch out your bark and hoist high the sails, Then



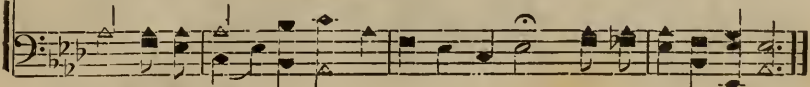
com-fort and hope, my Re-deem-er was nigh....
 saved me from wrath, my Re-deem-er and God.... Launch out your bark, cut a -
 gird up thy loins, in His name you'll prevail....



way from the shore, Trust God to for-give, He will save ev-er-more, Pull hard for the

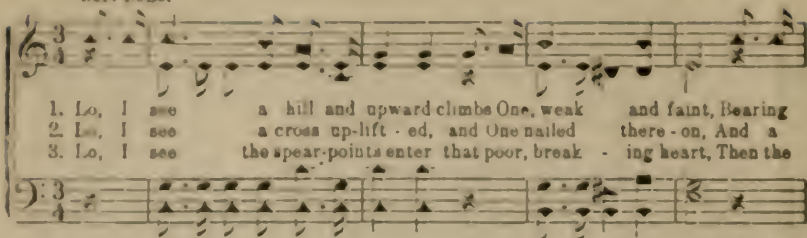


goal, Where your loved ones wait, Make sure of your soul, At the beau-ti-ful gate.

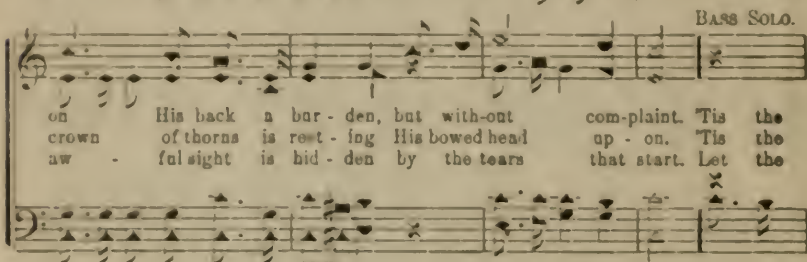


Eben E. Rexford.
SOP. SOLO.

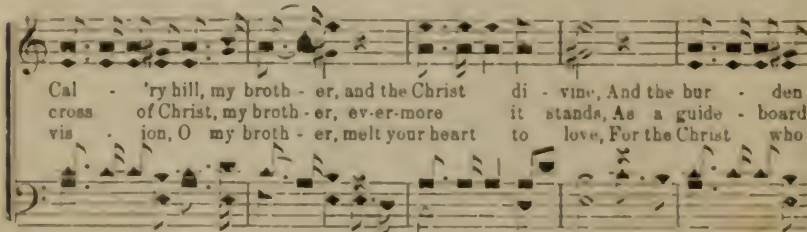
B. B. Beall.



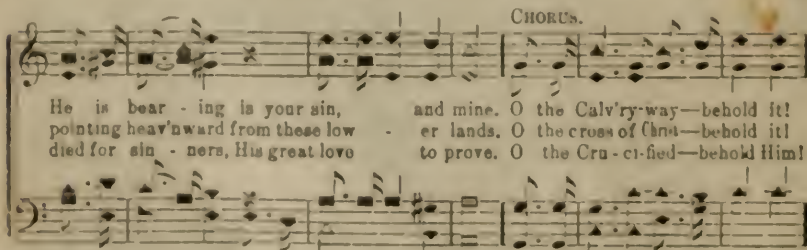
1. Lo, I see a hill and upward climbs One, weak and faint, Bearing
 2. Lo, I see a cross up-lift-ed, and One nailed there-on, And a
 3. Lo, I see the spear-points enter that poor, break-ing heart, Then the



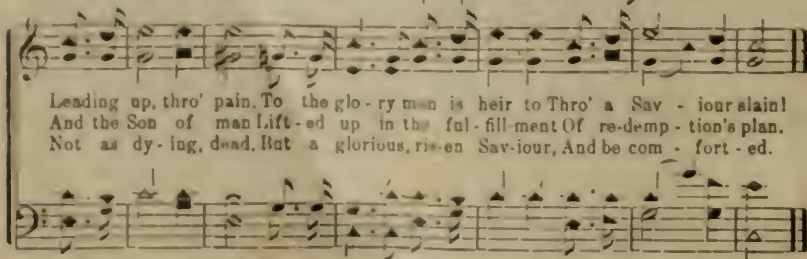
on His back a bur-den, but with-out com-plaint. 'Tis the
 crown of thorns is rest-ing His bowed head up-on. 'Tis the
 aw-ful sight is hid-den by the tears that start. Let the



Cal-ry hill, my broth-er, and the Christ di-vine, And the bur-den
 cross of Christ, my broth-er, ev-er-more it stands, As a guide-board
 vis-ion, O my broth-er, melt your heart to love, For the Christ who



He is bear-ing is your sin, and mine. O the Calv'ry-way—behold it!
 pointing heav'nward from these low-er lands. O the cross of Christ—behold it!
 died for sin-ners, His great love to prove. O the Cru-ci-fied—behold Him!



Leading up, thro' pain. To the glo-ry men is heir to Thro' a Sav-iour slain!
 And the Son of man lift-ed up in the ful-fill-ment Of re-demp-tion's plan.
 Not as dy-ing, dead, But a glorious, ris-en Sav-iour, And be com-fort-ed.

Chas. W. V.

Arr. by Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. From the Bi - ble sto - ry I shall not be moved; From my Sav - ior's
 2. Je - sus saves com - plete - ly, I shall not be moved; By His grace so
 3. He is with me ev - er, I shall not be moved; Naught His love can
 4. Love is free - ly flow - ing, I shall not be moved; With the saved I'm
 5. Just a lit - tle long - er, I shall not be moved; Then I'll sing up

glo - ry I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant - ed
 sweet - ly, I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant - ed
 sev - er, I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant - ed
 go - ing, I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant - ed
 yon - der, I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant - ed

CHORUS.

by the wa - ter I shall not be moved. I shall not be,

I shall not be moved, I shall not be, I shall not be moved;

Just like a tree that's planted by the wa - ter, I shall not be moved.

Anna Howe

Mrs. J. W. Peters.

GOOD AS SOLO.



1. The chasm lay deep twixt the world and its God, No an-swer-ing
2. A - drift on the tide of a dark sun-less sea, Storm tossed my frail
3. Now light gleams a - far, 'tis the Light from the Throne, The Light of the



heavens, no voice but His rod; Till Je-sus came down that dark gulf to
barque—no light on the lee; No chart and no compass, no pi-lot, no
cross, to lead me safe home. No storm-clouds to frighten, no gulf now I



span, And bridged the great chasm so safe-ly for man.
guide, A - drift far from shore on the mer-ci-less tide. 'Twas the Christ
see, For Je-sus my Sav-iour has bridged it for me.



D. S.—And bridge the great chasm so safe-ly for man.



of the cross, the Sav-iour di-vine, Free-ly giv-ing His life for



thy sin and mine, Whose strong arm of love was suf-ficient to span,



B. E. W.

B. Elliott Warren.

GOOD AS SOLO,

1. When I be-hold my bless-ed Sav-iour's face, And rest in peace with Him thro'
 2. The thought of meeting Him be-yond the tomb, Be-yond the reach of pain and
 3. The past will be for-got-ten o - ver there, The veil removed that hid His
 4. In His blest presence ev - er-more to be, Where life un-ceas-ing flows so

sav-ing grace; I'll be so glad He gave to me a place In heav-en a - bove.
 mor-tal gloom; The One who made for me in heaven room, What glory for me?
 face so fair; Then His resplendent glo-ry I will share, In heav-en at last.
 full and free; To meet my lov-ing Christ who ransomed me Will make my heart glad.

CHORUS.

When the clouds be - low are rift - ed, I shall see, When the veil

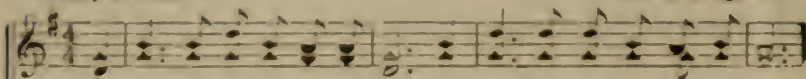
be - tween is lift - ed, joy for me, I shall see Him in His

glo - ry by and by, Where we'll nev - er, nev - er die.....
 we'll nev - er die.

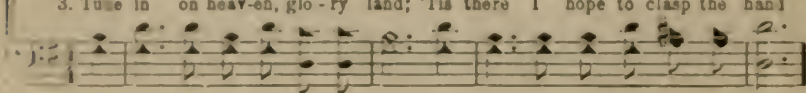
I will that men tune in, in every place — PAUL.

Henry H. Tilson.

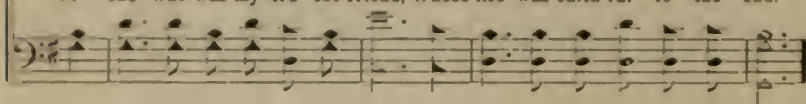
James D. Vaughan.



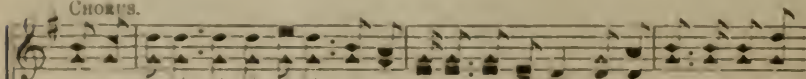
1. Tune in on heav-en, if you please, I want to hear the mel-o-dies
 2. Tune in on heav-en, mother's there, She's sing-ing with the an-gels fair,
 3. Tune in on heav-en, glo-ry land; 'Tis there I hope to clasp the hand




That moth-er sang me ev-'ry day, Be-fore she went so far a-way.
 I want to hear those songs once more, Broad-cast-ed from the oth-er shore.
 Of one who was my tru-est friend, Whose life was faith-ful to the end.



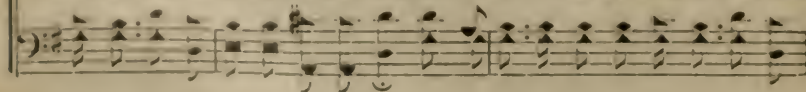
CHORUS.



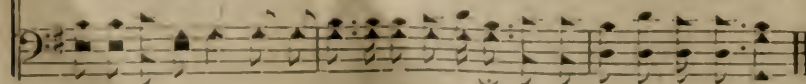
I am dream-ing of you, moth-er, Sweetly dream-ing of you now, Of the times you oft ca-




ress-ed me, With the lovelight on your brow; As I med-i-tate at twilight, 'Tis fond

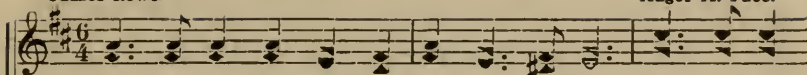



mem'-ry's fa-vor-ite, How I long to make the journey Back to child-hood's happy hours.

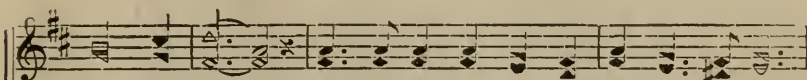


James Rowe

Adger M. Pace.

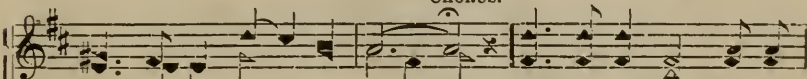


1. When I am bur - dened, or wea - ry and sad, Je - sus is
 2. When I am tempt - ed and fear I may fall, Je - sus is
 3. When I am swept by the tem - pests of life, Je - sus is
 4. When thro' the val - ley He calls me to go, Je - sus is

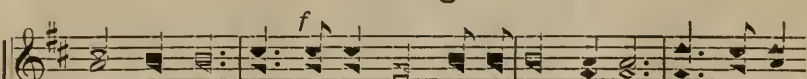


all I need; Nev - er He fails to up - lift and make glad,
 all I need; He nev - er fails to re - spond to my call,
 all I need; Peace He im - parts, what - so - ev - er the strife,
 all I'll need; He will be with me to cheer me, I know,

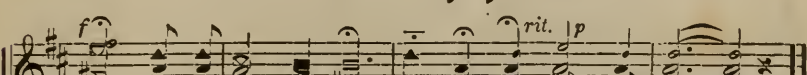
CHORUS.



Je - sus is all I need.
 Je - sus is all I need. All that I need He will
 Je - sus is all I need.
 Je - sus is all I'll need.



al - ways be, All that I need till His face I see; All that I



need thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is all I need.

W. H. B. Arr. by A. B. S.

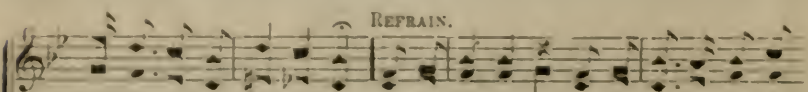
W. H. Bazemore. Arr. by A. B. Sebren



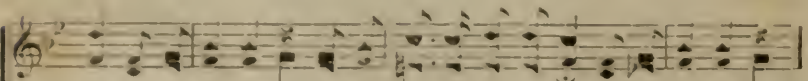
1. Let us love each oth - er as we march a - long, For our stay on earth will not be
2. If we love our Sav - iour as we say we do, We will love each oth - er and be
3. Let us smile to - geth - er when our hearts are glad, Let us weep to - geth - er when our



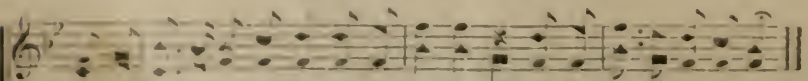
ver - y long; Let us walk to - geth - er, let us sing and pray, Let us love each
ev - er true; But for love of mon - ey some will steal and lie, Some will fool you
hearts are sad; That's the way, dear Christians, for us all to do, If we love our



oth - er all a - long the way.
broth - er, and you don't know why. Oh, my brother, say, don't you know it won't be
Sav - iour as we say we do.



long? And my sis - ter too, are you liv - ing in the wrong? Let us all be true,



live a Chris - tian ev - 'ry day, Then be hap - py, yes, we'll be hap - py all the way.



No. 23.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN.

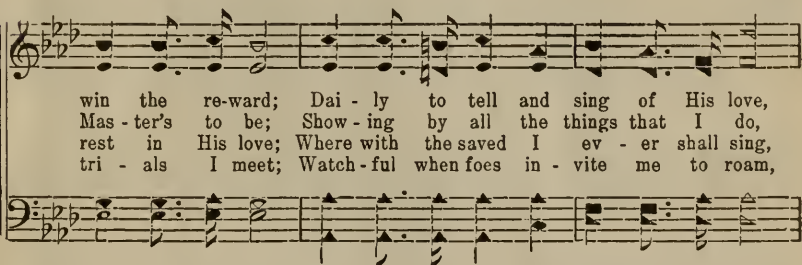
(Question asked by Louie Parker, 9 year old son of B. D. Parker, Pittsboro, Miss.)

James Rowe.

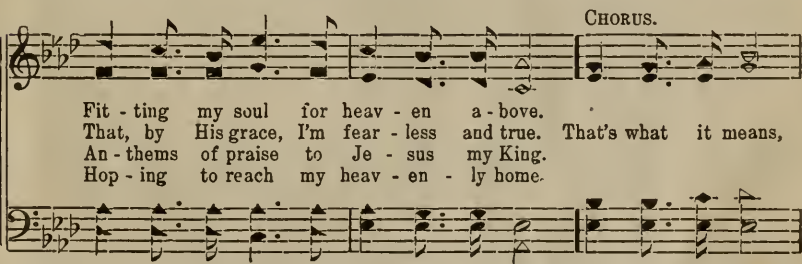
Adger M. Pace.



1. What does it mean to walk with the Lord? Do - ing my best to
 2. Giv - ing the light that oth - ers may see, Try - ing still more the
 3. Try - ing to lay up treas - ures a - bove, Where I, at last, shall
 4. Keep - ing my life un - spot - ted and sweet, Pa - tient and strong when

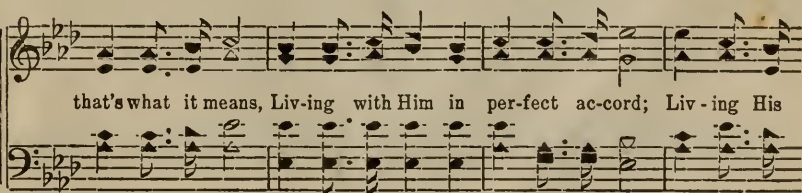


win the re - ward; Dai - ly to tell and sing of His love,
 Mas - ter's to be; Show - ing by all the things that I do,
 rest in His love; Where with the saved I ev - er shall sing,
 tri - als I meet; Watch - ful when foes in - vite me to roam,

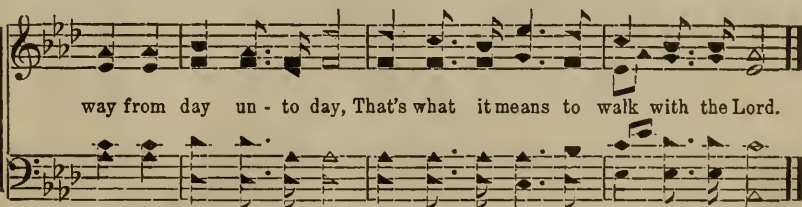


CHORUS.

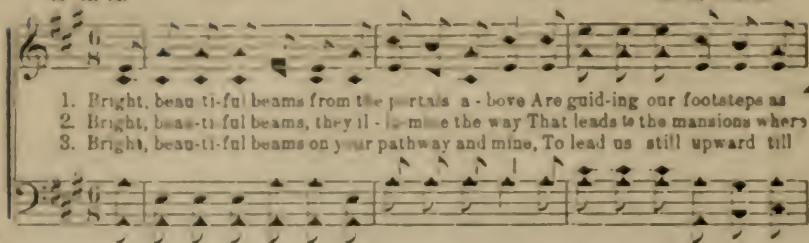
Fit - ting my soul for heav - en a - bove.
 That, by His grace, I'm fear - less and true. That's what it means,
 An - thems of praise to Je - sus my King.
 Hop - ing to reach my heav - en - ly home.



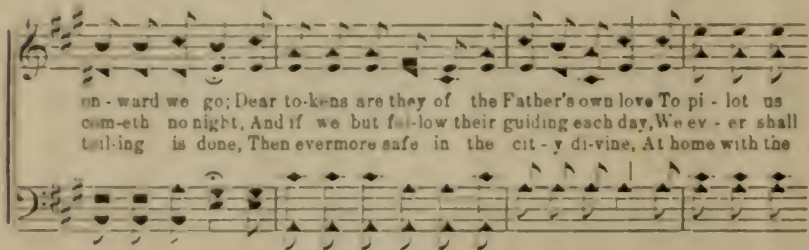
that's what it means, Liv - ing with Him in per - fect ac - cord; Liv - ing His



way from day un - to day, That's what it means to walk with the Lord.



1. Bright, beau-ti-ful beams from the por-tals a - bove Are guid-ing our foot-steps as
 2. Bright, beau-ti-ful beams, they il-lu-mine the way That leads to the man-sions where
 3. Bright, beau-ti-ful beams on your path-way and mine, To lead us still up-ward till



on - ward we go; Dear to-ken-s are they of the Fa-ther's own love To pi-lot us
 own-eth no night, And if we but fol-low their guid-ing each day, We ev-er shall
 toil-ing is done, Then ever-more safe in the cit-y di-vine, At home with the

REFRAIN.



home from our toil-ing be-low. Bright beau-ti-ful beams.....
 dwell where the Lamb is the Light.
 blest when the life-crown is won. beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful beams,



From heav-en a - bove; How won-der-ful
 heav-en, from heav-en, fair heav-en a - bove wondrous, how won-

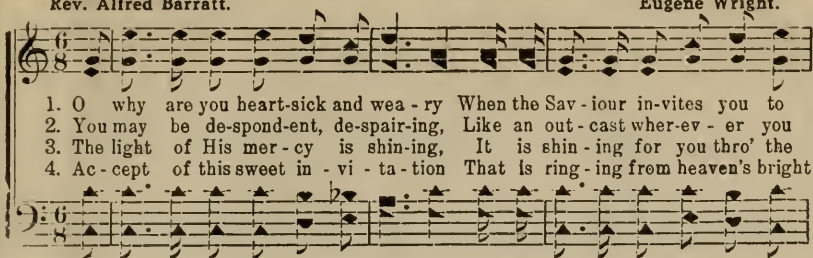


drous it seems; Bright beau-ti-ful beams of love.....
 drous for - ev-er it seems, of love.

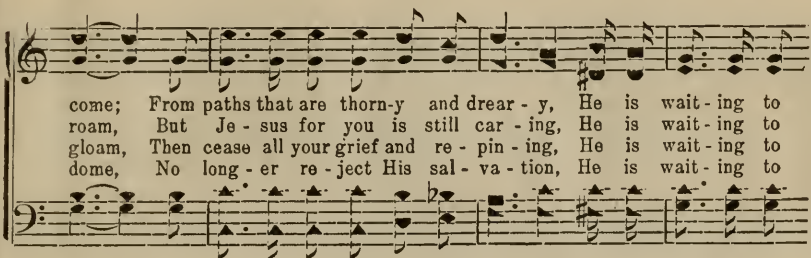
No. 25. WAITING TO WELCOME YOU HOME.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

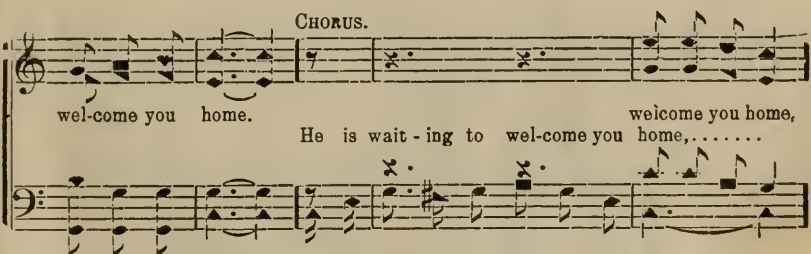
Eugene Wright.



1. O why are you heart-sick and wea - ry When the Sav - iour in-vites you to
 2. You may be de-spond-ent, de-spair-ing, Like an out-cast wher-ev - er you
 3. The light of His mer-cy is shin-ing, It is shin-ing for you thro' the
 4. Ac-cept of this sweet in - vi - ta - tion That is ring-ing from heaven's bright



come; From paths that are thorn-y and drear - y, He is wait-ing to
 roam, But Je - sus for you is still car-ing, He is wait-ing to
 gloam, Then cease all your grief and re - pin - ing, He is wait-ing to
 dome, No long - er re - ject His sal - va - tion, He is wait-ing to

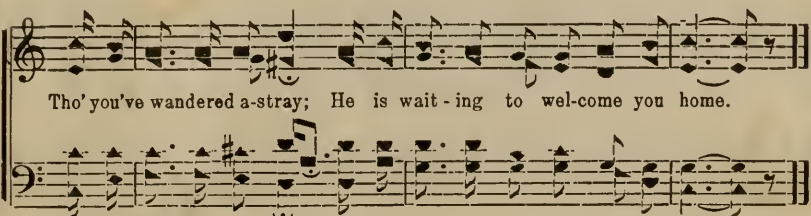


CHORUS.

wel-come you home. He is wait-ing to welcome you home,.....



welcome you home; Then no long - er de - lay,
 He is wait-ing to welcome you home;.....



Tho' you've wandered a-stray; He is wait-ing to wel-come you home.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

A. G. Townsend.

1. Je - sus came in love, From the realms a - bove To re - deem a
 2. I was lost in sin, All was dark with - in, Now my heart is
 3. Noth - ing can com - pare With the joy I share, I'm as hap - py
 4. O what joy di - vine Fills this heart of mine, As it rings a

wretch like me; He was cru - ci - fied, For my sins He died,
 glad and free; I have found the light Shin - ing clear and bright,
 as can be, Since I left my care And my sor - row there,
 mel - o - dy; When I heard His call I sur - ren - dered all,

At the place... .. called Cal - va - ry. At the place... .. called
 At the place At the place At the place

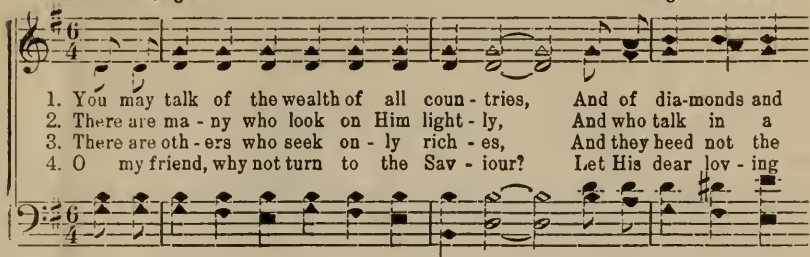
Cal - va - ry, at Cal - va - ry, At the place... .. called Cal - va -
 At the place At the place

ry; From my sin - sick soul Did the bur - den roll,
 blest Cal - va - ry;

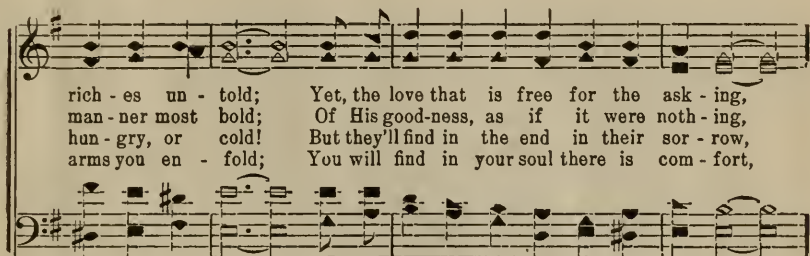
May be used as bass solo (bass part) if desired.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

Adger M. Pace.

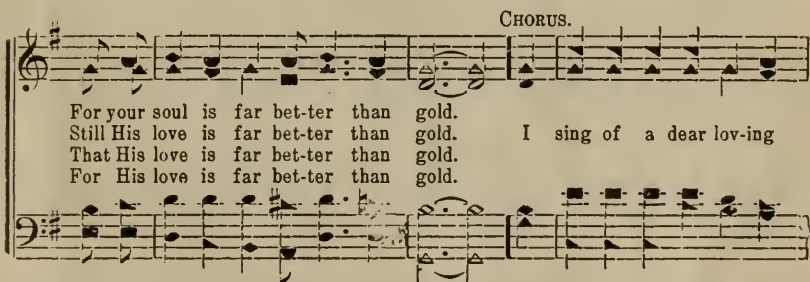


1. You may talk of the wealth of all coun - tries, And of dia - monds and
 2. There are ma - ny who look on Him light - ly, And who talk in a
 3. There are oth - ers who seek on - ly rich - es, And they heed not the
 4. O my friend, why not turn to the Sav - iour? Let His dear lov - ing

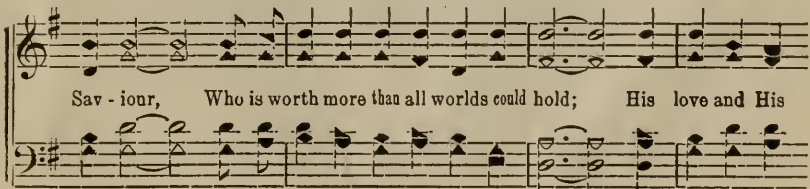


rich - es un - told; Yet, the love that is free for the ask - ing,
 man - ner most bold; Of His good - ness, as if it were noth - ing,
 hun - gry, or cold! But they'll find in the end in their sor - row,
 arms you en - fold; You will find in your soul there is com - fort,

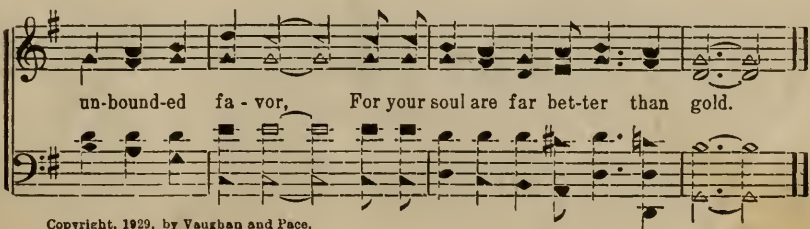
CHORUS.



For your soul is far bet - ter than gold.
 Still His love is far bet - ter than gold. I sing of a dear lov - ing
 That His love is far bet - ter than gold.
 For His love is far bet - ter than gold.



Sav - iour, Who is worth more than all worlds could hold; His love and His



un - bound - ed fa - vor, For your soul are far bet - ter than gold.

M. H. M.

M. H. McKee.

Deliberately.

1. Some glad morn-ing my hap-py soul will rise, Some glad morning be .
2. Some glad morn-ing the dear ones I shall see, Some glad morning from
3. Some glad morn-ing I'll look up - on His face, Some glad morning I'll



yond the vault-ed skies, Some glad morn-ing I'll gain the heav'n-ly prize,
 pain and sor-row free, Some glad morn-ing they all will welcome me,
 sing re-deem-ing grace, Some glad morn-ing with-in that hap-py place,



REFRAIN.



Some glad morn-ing, it won't be long. Some glad morning, it won't be



ver-y long, Some glad morn-ing I'll join the hap-py throng, Some glad

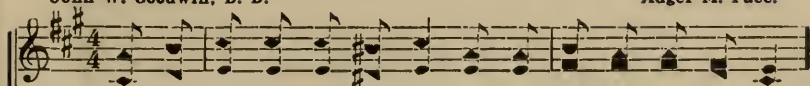


morn-ing I'll sing the vic-t'ry song; Some glad morning, it won't be long.

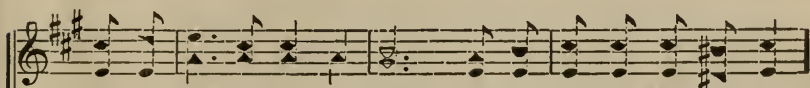


John W. Goodwin, D. D.

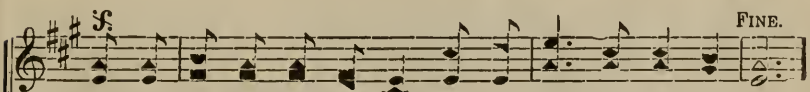
Adger M. Pace.



1. In God's se - cret place I'll rest Lean - ing on His lov - ing breast,
 2. In this se - cret place I'll hide, 'Neath His shad - ow I'll a - bide,
 3. In this se - cret place I'll dwell, With my soul I know 'tis well,



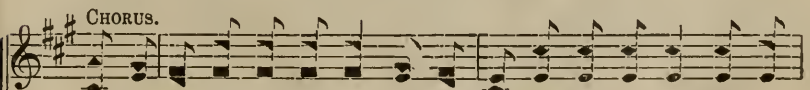
Far a - way from sin's a - larm; I am safe - ly shel - tered here,
 Sim - ply trust - ing in His care; Though the storms of hell may rage,
 Grace re - ceiv - ing from His store; Deep - er in His love to be,



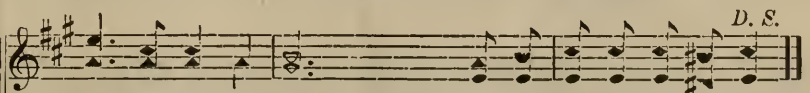
Kept from ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Held by His al - might - y arm.
 And their fier - y darts en - gage, I am safe while He is near.
 More of His dear face to see, I de - sire for ev - er - more.

D.S.—Till my soul is lost in love, Filled with glo - ry o'er and o'er.

CHORUS.



In the se - cret place of God, O the sweetness of His word, Here I



drink of love's rich store; Filled with full - ness from a - bove,
 love's rich store;

James Rowe

C. G. Wilson.

1. I am go-ing with Je-sus to the heav-en - ly land, Ev - er to
 3. Oh, His gle - ri - ous Pres-ence ev - er brightens the way, Won - der - ful
 3. I am long-ing to see Him on His beau - ti - ful throne, Longing to

keep me be - side Him, He is hold - ing my hand; Go - ing to
 bless-ings be-stow-ing, He makes hap - py each day; Walk-ing with
 praise Him with an - gels where His glo - ry is shown; I shall be

D. S. Go - ing to

glo - ry to praise Him on the beau - ti - ful strand, And I know He'll keep me
 Je - sus, I live the on - ly life that will pay, And I know He'll keep me
 with Him for - ev - er, be for - ev - er His own, For I know He'll keep me
 glo - ry with Je - sus, in His bless-ed con-trol, And I know that He will

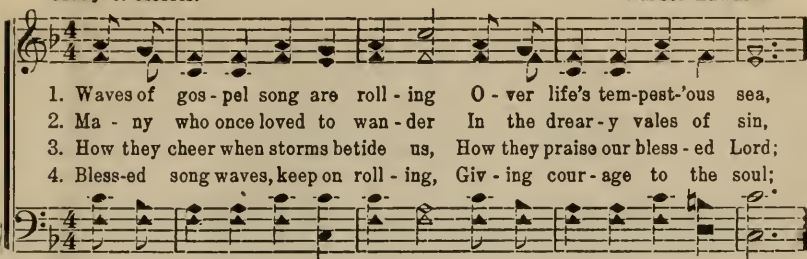
FINE. CHORUS.

faithful by His love. I'm with Him who
 His pre-cious love. I am walk-ing with the Sav-iour of my
 keep me by His love.

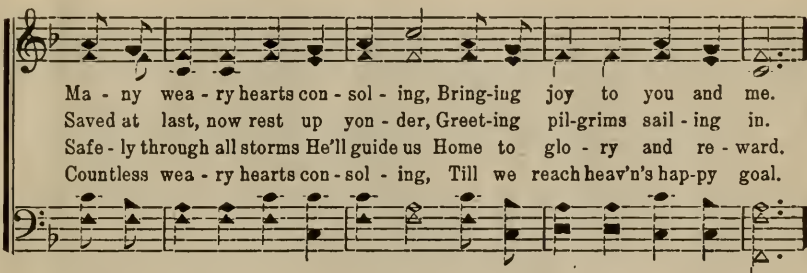
rea-cued my soul, I shall reach my homeland a-bove;
 soul; Go-ing thro' with Him to glo-ry-land,

Grady C. Morris.

Barber Edwards.

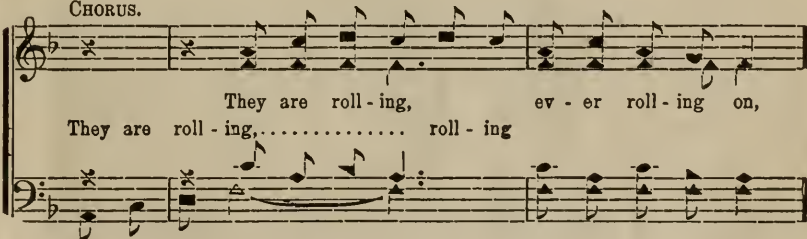


1. Waves of gos - pel song are roll - ing O - ver life's tem-pest-'ous sea,
 2. Ma - ny who once loved to wan - der In the drear - y vales of sin,
 3. How they cheer when storms betide us, How they praise our bless - ed Lord;
 4. Bless - ed song waves, keep on roll - ing, Giv - ing cour - age to the soul;



Ma - ny wea - ry hearts con - sol - ing, Bring - ing joy to you and me.
 Saved at last, now rest up yon - der, Greet - ing pil - grims sail - ing in.
 Safe - ly through all storms He'll guide us Home to glo - ry and re - ward.
 Countless wea - ry hearts con - sol - ing, Till we reach heav'n's hap - py goal.

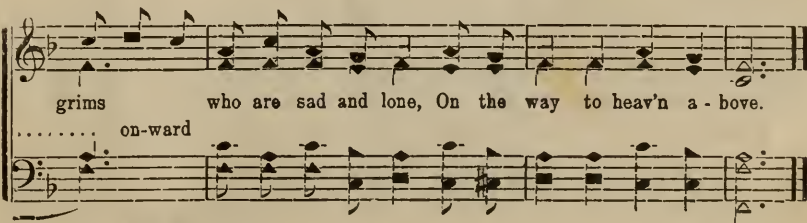
CHORUS.



They are roll - ing, ev - er roll - ing on,
 They are roll - ing,..... roll - ing



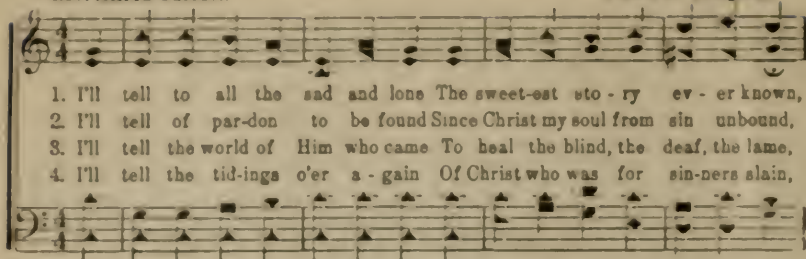
Mak - ing known re - deem - ing love; (His love) Cheer - ing pil -
 Cheer - ing pil - grims.....



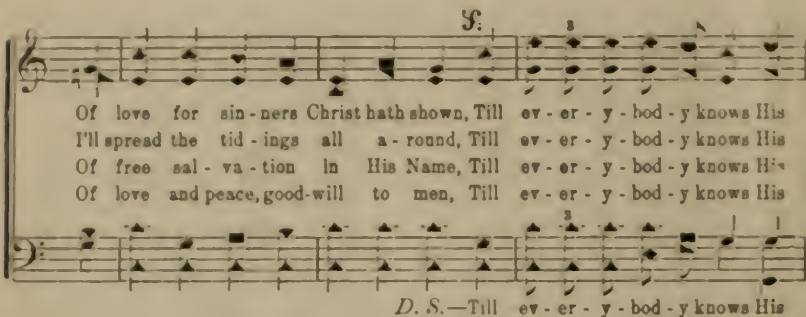
grims who are sad and lone, On the way to heav'n a - bove.
 on - ward

Rev. Alfred Barrett.

Chas. W. Vaughan.



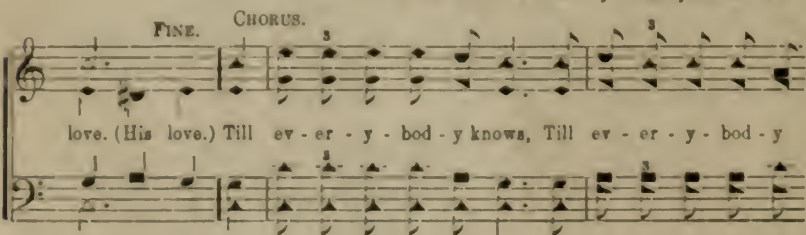
1. I'll tell to all the sad and lone The sweet-est sto - ry ev - er known,
 2. I'll tell of par-don to be found Since Christ my soul from sin unbound,
 3. I'll tell the world of Him who came To heal the blind, the deaf, the lame,
 4. I'll tell the tid-ings o'er a - gain Of Christ who was for sin-ners slain,



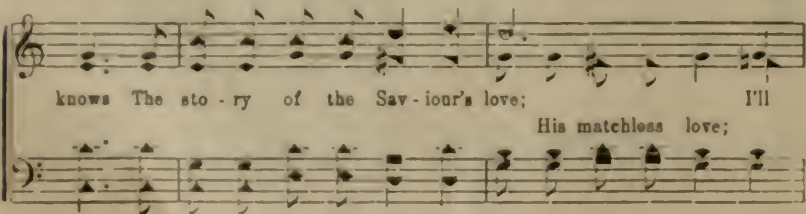
Of love for sin-ners Christ hath shown, Till ev - er - y - bod - y knows His
 I'll spread the tid - ings all a - round, Till ev - er - y - bod - y knows His
 Of free sal - va - tion in His Name, Till ev - er - y - bod - y knows His
 Of love and peace, good-will to men, Till ev - er - y - bod - y knows His

D. S.—Till ev - er - y - bod - y knows His

FINE. **CHORUS.**

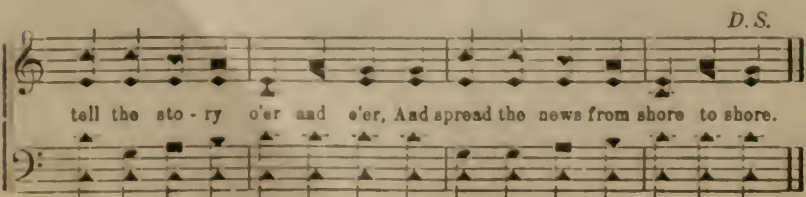


love. (His love.) Till ev - er - y - bod - y knows, Till ev - er - y - bod - y



knows The sto - ry of the Sav - iour's love; I'll
 His matchless love;

D. S.

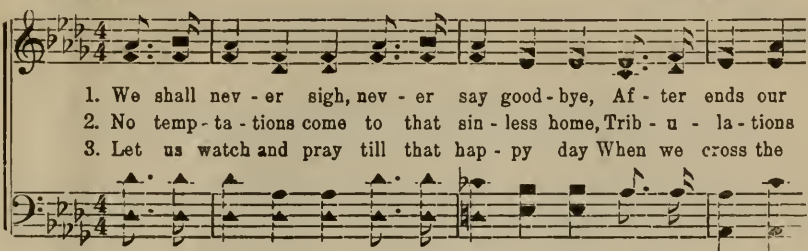


tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, And spread the news from shore to shore.

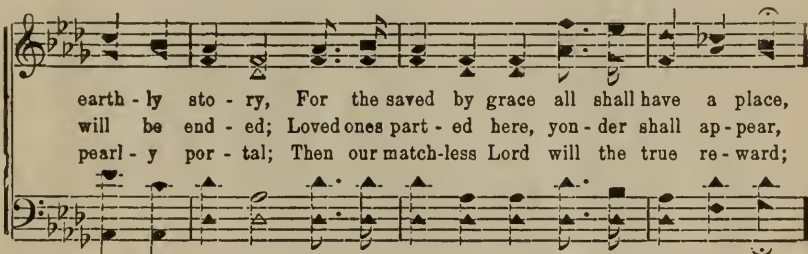
No. 33. JUST BEYOND THE GLORY GATES.

James Rowe.

W. L. Mathews.

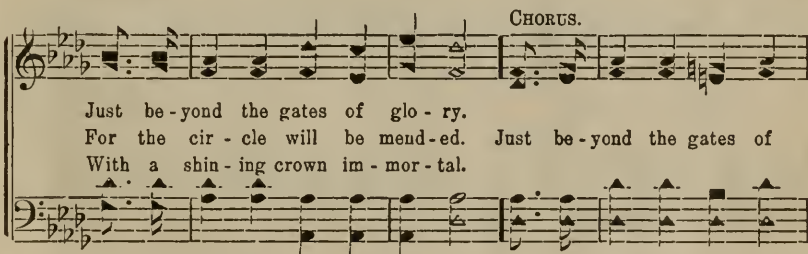


1. We shall nev - er sigh, nev - er say good-bye, Af - ter ends our
 2. No temp - ta - tions come to that sin - less home, Trib - u - la - tions
 3. Let us watch and pray till that hap - py day When we cross the

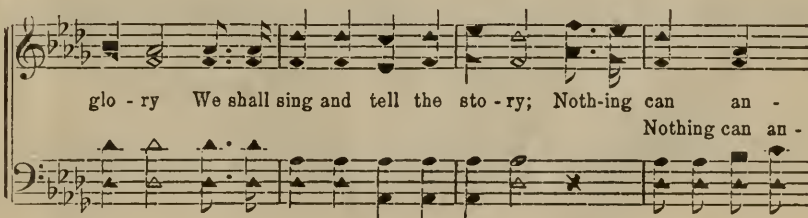


earth - ly sto - ry, For the saved by grace all shall have a place,
 will be end - ed; Loved ones part - ed here, yon - der shall ap - pear,
 pearl - y por - tal; Then our match-less Lord will the true re - ward;

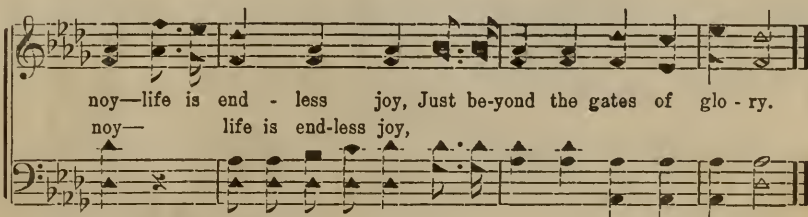
CHORUS.



Just be - yond the gates of glo - ry.
 For the cir - cle will be mend - ed. Just be - yond the gates of
 With a shin - ing crown im - mor - tal.



glo - ry We shall sing and tell the sto - ry; Noth - ing can an -
 Nothing can an -



noy—life is end - less joy, Just be - yond the gates of glo - ry.
 noy— life is end - less joy,

Chas. W. Vaughan.

R. H. Wilcoxson.

1. I am hap-py ev-'ry day Since my Sav-iour came to stay, And I'm sing-ing
 2. We are walking hand in hand To the promised glo-ry-land, And the gold-en
 3. Ma-n'y saints this way have tread, Good old Enoch walked with God, And it was so

on the way so free; It is joy for me to tell That I'm saved and all is well
 gates I soon shall see; There is hap-pi-ness di-vine With this blessed Friend of mine,
 sweet with Him to be, That one day God took him home, And for me He'll surely come,

FINE. CHORUS.

For my Sav-iour now a-bides with me. He is with.....
 me, He is with

D.S.—For the Sav-iour now a-bides with me.

me ev-'ry day, All a-long the pil-grim
 yes, ev-'ry day, the pil-grim way,

D. S.

way, And 'tis sweet with Him to be,
 the blessed way, with Him to be, with Him to be,

James Rowe.

Albert A. Roberson.

1. Great is the sto-ry of the Sav-iour, Heaven's e-ter-nal mighty Lord!
 2. He is the light of all the a-ges, He is the hope of years to come,
 3. Com-fort it yields to hearts of sor-row, Hope to the lost ones in de-spair;

Tell it and sing it sweet-ly ev-er, Won-der-ful help it will af-ford.
 Give to the world His matchless pages, As in His love you jour-ney home.
 A - ny one from its words may borrow Comfort for grief and joy for care.

CHORUS.

Great is the sto - ry, tell it with glad - ness,
 Great is the sto - ry, tell it with glad - ness,

Mak-ing its match-less pow - er known; Lift-ing our bur - dens,
 Lift-ing our bur - dens,

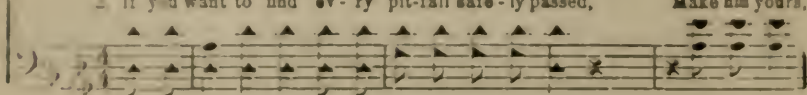
ban-ish-ing sad - ness, Tell of the love that He has shown.
 ban-ish-ing sad - ness,

James Rowe.

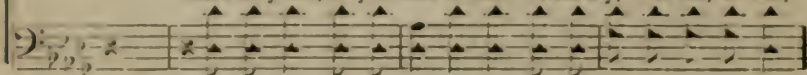
Chas. W. Vaughan.



1. If you want to know how the Saviour keeps me whole, Make Him yours,
 2. If you want that peace which the world can never give,
 3. If you want to find ev-'ry pit-fall safe-ly passed, Make Him yours,




Make Him yours; Would you have the joy of sal-va-tion in your soul,
 If you want to shout to the world, "It's good to live!"
 make Him yours; If you want to hear Je-sus say, "Well done," at last,



CHORUS.



Make Him yours to-day. Make Him yours, Make Him
 Make the Sav-iour yours to-day, to-day. Make Him yours,




yours, Take the good old gos-pel way; If you want a song
 yours to-day, the way;




in your soul the whole day long, Make my Sav-iour yours to-day.
 blessed Saviour



No. 37. GATHERED BY THE CRYSTAL SEA.

James Rowe.

J. W. Vaughan.

1. Loy - al pilgrims, press a - long T'ward the land of end - less song; At the
2. In the light of love di - vine Ev - 'ry ransomed soul will shine, And from
3. He will be a - mid the throng When we sing the glad new song, There for -

pearl - y gate we soon shall be; (shall be;) We shall all for - get our care
trou - ble we shall all be free; (be free;) We shall glo - ry in His love
ev - er we with Him shall be; (shall be;) And His glo - ry we shall share

D. S.—soon we shall for - get

And the bur - dens that we bear, When we gath - er by the
With the mul - ti - tudes a - bove,
With the saints and an - gels there, When we gather yon - der by the crys - tal

All the tri - als that we met,

FINE. CHORUS.

sea When we gath - er by the sea!
sea, the crystal sea, gather yon - der by the crys - tal sea, the crystal sea!

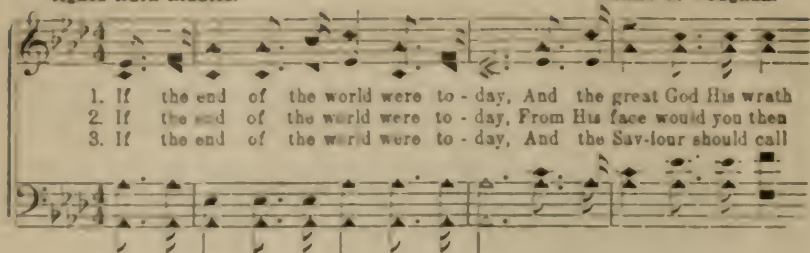
D. S.

When we sing He made us free, Oh, how
sing of Him who died to make us free, so glad and free,

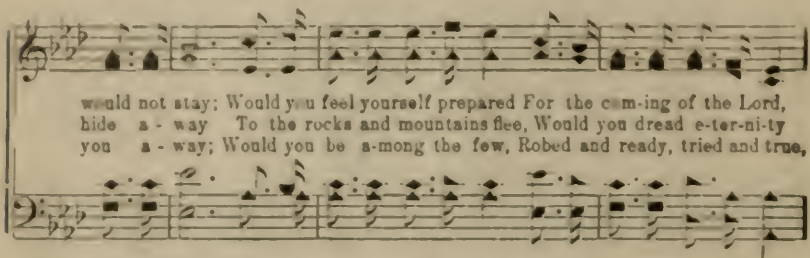
No. 38. IF THE END OF THE WORLD WERE TODAY.

Agnes Ruth Riddles.

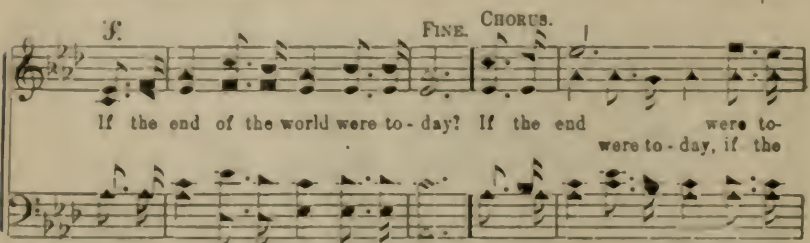
James D. Vaughan.



1. If the end of the world were to-day, And the great God His wrath
 2. If the end of the world were to-day, From His face would you then
 3. If the end of the world were to-day, And the Sav-iour should call

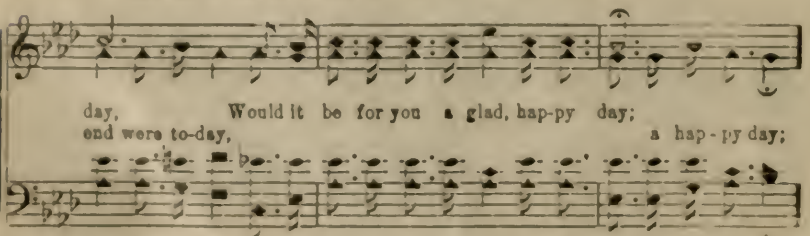


would not stay; Would you feel yourself prepared For the coming of the Lord,
 hide a-way To the rocks and mountains flee, Would you dread e-ter-ni-ty
 you a-way; Would you be a-mong the few, Robed and ready, tried and true,

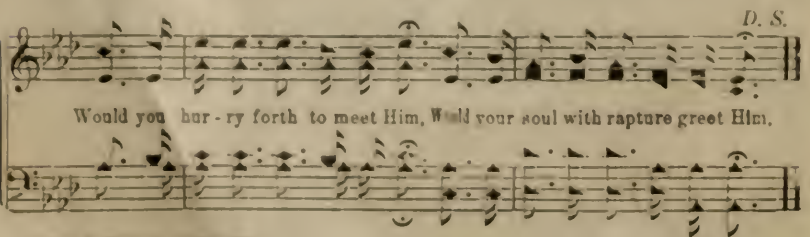


FINE. CHORUS.
 If the end of the world were to-day? If the end were to-
 were to-day, if the

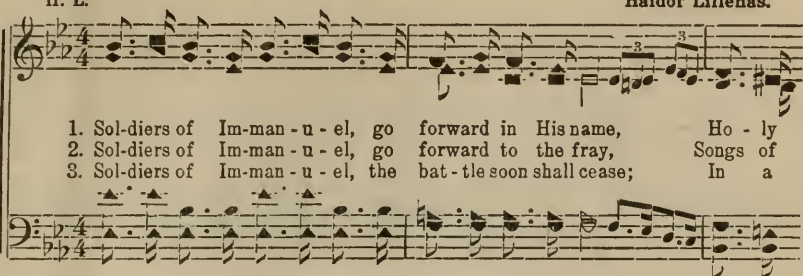
D. S.—If the end of the world were to-day?



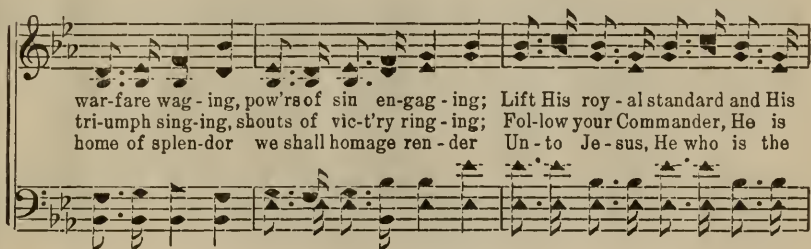
day, Would it be for you a glad, hap-py day;
 end were to-day, a hap-py day;



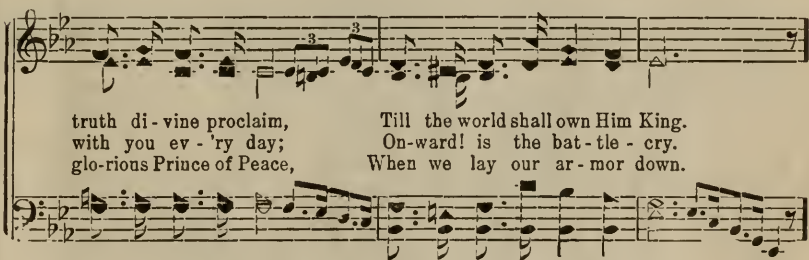
D. S.
 Would you hur-ry forth to meet Him, Would your soul with rapture greet Him.



1. Sol-diers of Im-man-u-el, go forward in His name, Ho - ly
 2. Sol-diers of Im-man-u-el, go forward to the fray, Songs of
 3. Sol-diers of Im-man-u-el, the bat-tle soon shall cease; In a

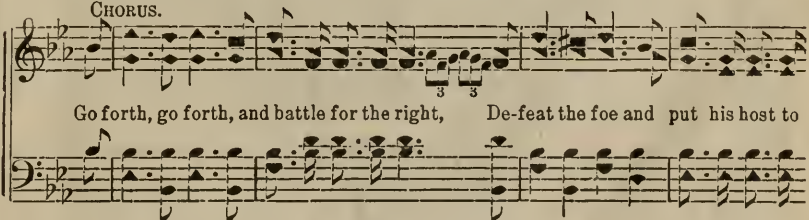


war-fare wag-ing, pow'rs of sin en-gag-ing; Lift His roy-al standard and His
 tri-umph sing-ing, shouts of vic-t'ry ring-ing; Fol-low your Commander, He is
 home of splen-dor we shall hom-age ren-der Un-to Je-sus, He who is the

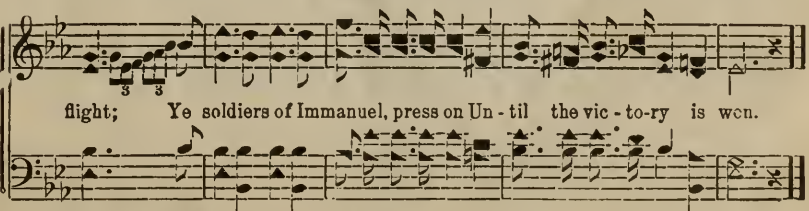


truth di-vine proclaim, Till the world shall own Him King.
 with you ev-'ry day; On-ward! is the bat-tle-cry.
 glo-rious Prince of Peace, When we lay our ar-mor down.

CHORUS.



Go forth, go forth, and battle for the right, De-feat the foe and put his host to

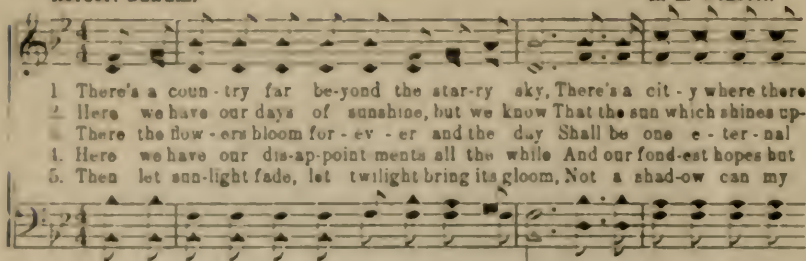


flight; Ye soldiers of Immanuel, press on Un-til the vic-to-ry is won.

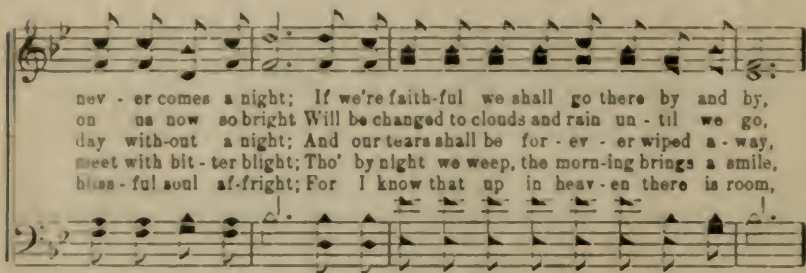
No. 40. IN THE CITY WHERE THE LAMB IS LIGHT.

Herbert Buffum.

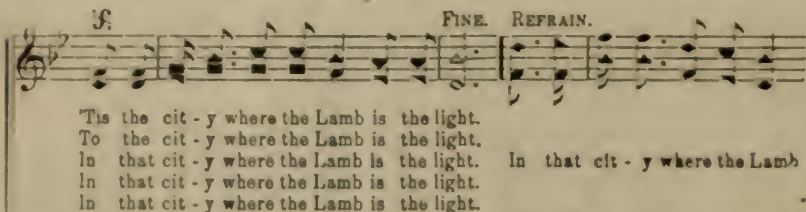
R. E. Winsett.



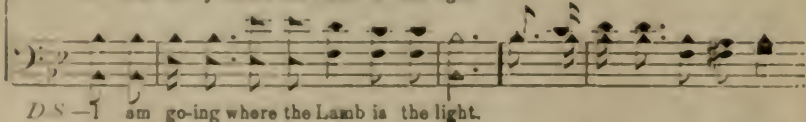
1 There's a coun-try far be-yond the star-ry sky, There's a cit-y where there
 2 Here we have our days of sunshin-e, but we know That the sun which shines up-
 3 There the flow-ers bloom for-ev-er and the day Shall be one e-ter-nal
 4 Here we have our dis-ap-point-ments all the while And our fond-est hopes but
 5. Then let sun-light fade, let twilight bring its gloom, Not a shad-ow can my



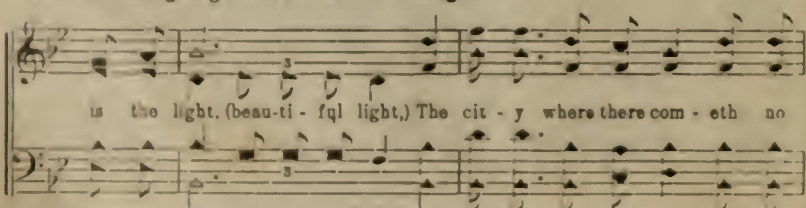
nev-er comes a night; If we're faith-ful we shall go there by and by,
 on us now so bright Will be changed to clouds and rain un-til we go,
 day with-out a night; And our tears shall be for-ev-er wiped a-way,
 meet with bit-ter blight; Tho' by night we weep, the morn-ing brings a smile,
 bliss-ful soul af-fright; For I know that up in heav-en there is room,



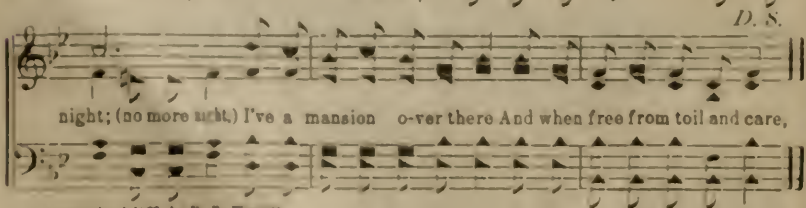
FINE. REFRAIN.
 'Tis the cit-y where the Lamb is the light.
 To the cit-y where the Lamb is the light.
 In that cit-y where the Lamb is the light. In that cit-y where the Lamb
 In that cit-y where the Lamb is the light.
 In that cit-y where the Lamb is the light.



D.S.—I am go-ing where the Lamb is the light.



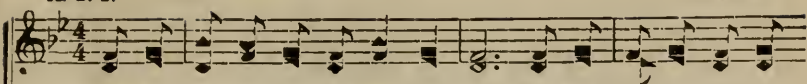
is the light, (beau-ti-ful light,) The cit-y where there com-eth no



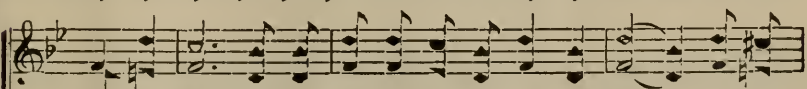
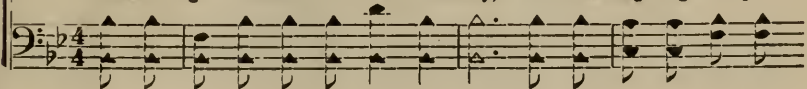
D.S.
 night; (no more night,) I've a man-sion o-ver there And when free from toil and care,

A. B. S.

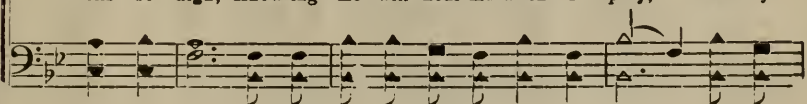
A. B. Sebrén.



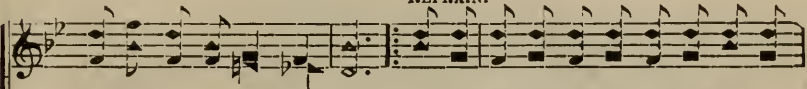
1. I am on the rest-less sea of life, Where no calm-ness comes to
 2. Soon my ship will anch-or o-ver there, By the help of Christ the
 3. What a glo-rious tho't to feel this way, When the rag-ing tem-pest



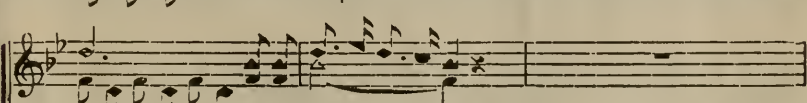
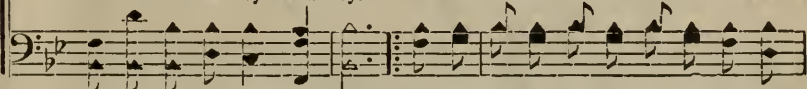
still the tide; For 'tis full of dead-ly sin and strife, Rest and
 cru-ci-fied; He is help-ing with His un-seen hand, In His
 rolls so high; Know-ing He will hear me when I pray,— Sweet-ly



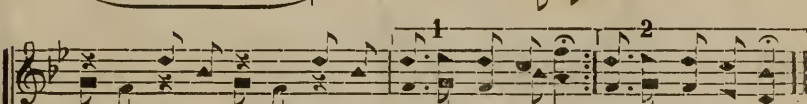
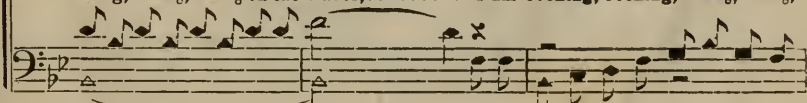
REFRAIN.



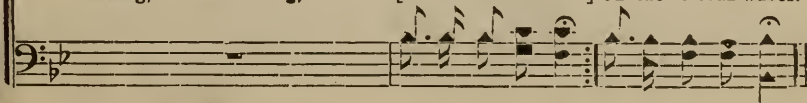
peace are on the oth-er side. I am rocking, rocking, rocking on the
 arms I'm rocking with the tide.
 save me in the by and by. I am



waves, I am rocking on the waves,
 rocking, rocking, rocking on the waves,..... I am rocking, rocking, rocking, rocking,

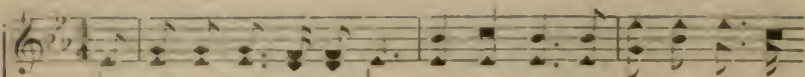


rock-ing, rock-ing, On the o-ccean waves;
 rock-ing, rock-ing, [Omit.....] On the o-ccean waves.



Chas. W. Vaughan.

James D. Vaughan.



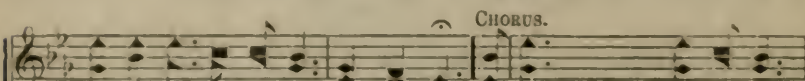
1. I'm go - ing up to heav-en some sweet day, O praise the Lord, I'm
 2. I find the way grows clearer— on I go, And heav-en drawing
 3. I want to take poor sin-ners with me there, So all the joys of




singing on the way, He took a-way my bur-den, made me see The
 nearer here be-low; 'Tis sweet to be with Je-sus ev-'ry mile, Up
 heaven they may share; O broth-er, come to Je-sus, He is near, He'll



CHORUS.



light of glo-ry shin-ing down on me. I'm bound for glo-ry
 there it will be sweet-er all the while.
 take you home to heav-en, have no fear. I'm bound for the land of glo-ry




with my King, I'll tell the sto-ry, shout and sing; The time is
 I'll tell to the world the sto-ry.



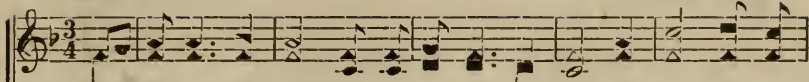

drawing near-er, soon the goal, Then safe at home for-ev-er while a- ges roll.



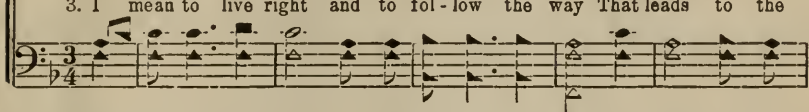
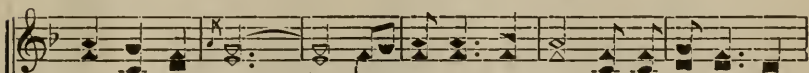
No. 43. I WILL MEET MOTHER UP THERE.

C. G. W.

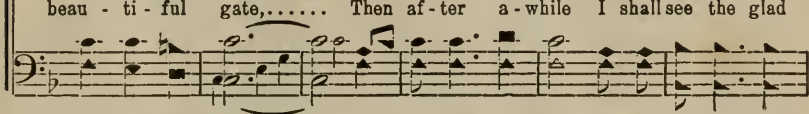
C. G. Wilson.



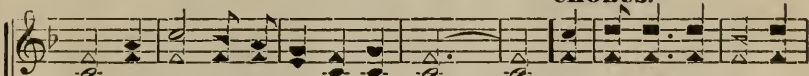
1. My moth-er is old, she is wrink-led and gray, Her form grows more
 2. If moth-er should go ere I see her a - gain, I'll know where to
 3. I mean to live right and to fol - low the way That leads to the

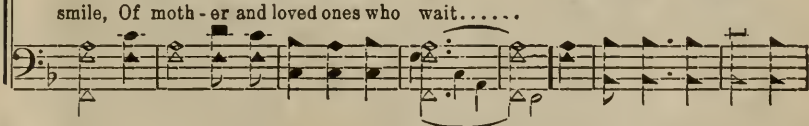
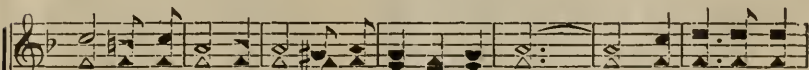
stooped year by year,..... Yes, soon she will go there to meet with the
 find hersome day,..... For all thro' the years since I knelt at her
 beau - ti - ful gate,..... Then af - ter a - while I shall see the glad



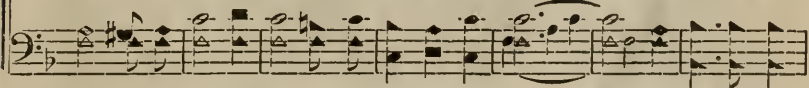
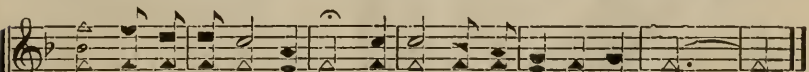
CHORUS.



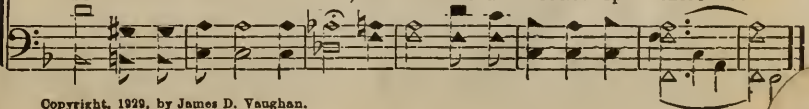
Lord, And live with the ones she loved here.....
 knee, I've known, for she taught me the way..... When mother has gone to
 smile, Of moth - er and loved ones who wait.....

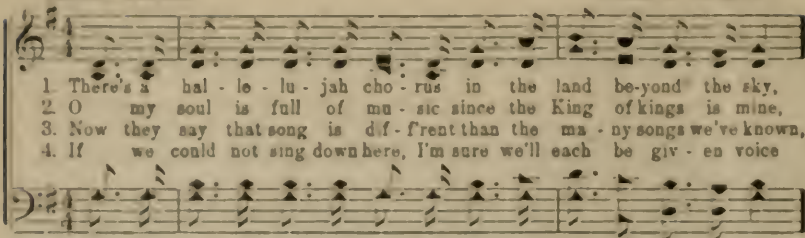



live in that home, That Je - sus has gone to pre - pare;..... How sad it will

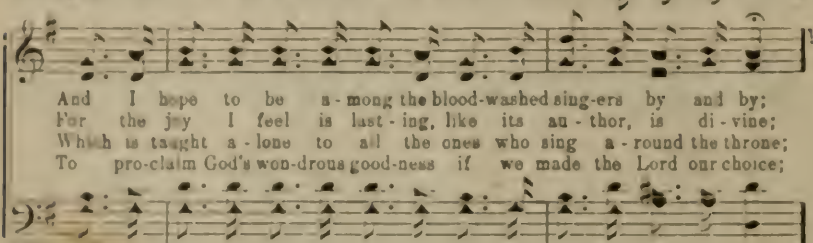



be without moth-er down here, But I soon shall meet her up there

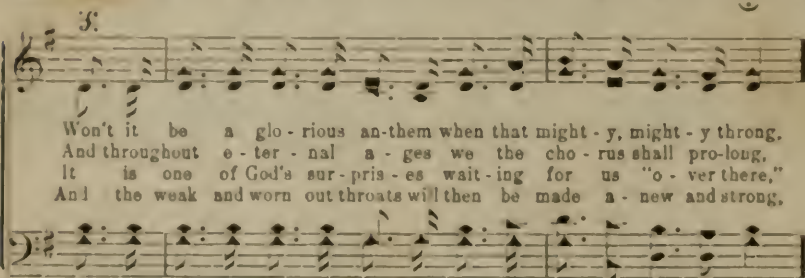




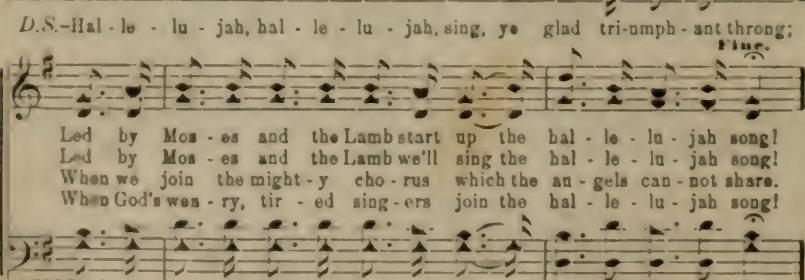
1. There's a hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus in the land be - yond the sky,
 2. O my soul is full of mu - sic since the King of kings is mine,
 3. Now they say that song is dif - ferent than the ma - ny songs we've known,
 4. If we could not sing down here, I'm sure we'll each be giv - en voice



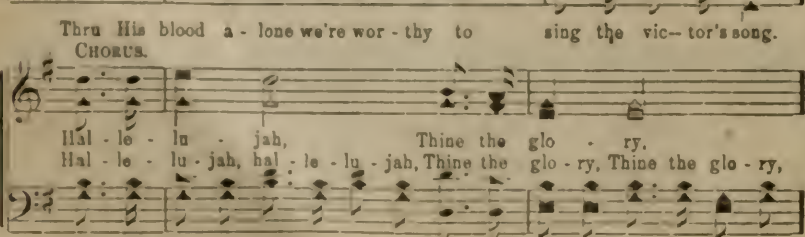
And I hope to be a - mong the blood - washed sing - ers by and by;
 For the joy I feel is last - ing, like its au - thor, is di - vine;
 Which is taught a - lone to all the ones who sing a - round the throne;
 To pro - claim God's won - drous good - ness if we made the Lord our choice;



Won't it be a glo - rious an - them when that might - y, might - y throng,
 And throughout e - ter - nal a - ges we the cho - rus shall pro - long,
 It is one of God's sur - pris - es wait - ing for us "o - ver there,"
 And the weak and worn out throats will then be made a - new and strong,



D.S. - Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, sing, ye glad tri - umph - ant throng;
 Led by Mos - es and the Lamb start up the hal - le - lu - jah song!
 Led by Mos - es and the Lamb we'll sing the hal - le - lu - jah song!
 When we join the might - y cho - rus which the an - gels can - not share.
 When God's won - ry, tir - ed sing - ers join the hal - le - lu - jah song!



Thru His blood a - lone we're wor - thy to sing the vic - tor's song.
 CHORUS.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, Thine the glo - ry.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Thine the glo - ry, Thine the glo - ry,

THE HALLELUJAH SONG. Concluded.

D. S.

Hal - le - lu - jah A - men;
 Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men;

No. 45. WHILE THE YEARS ROLL ON.

J. M. Allen.

A. B. Sebren.

Ad lib. solo to refrain.

1. We need Thee Lord, we need Thee now, We need Thee ev - 'ry hour;
 2. While days go by we look to Thee, For help, for strength and love;
 3. God holds the fu - ture in His hand, His will we should o - bey;

In ev - 'ry try - ing mo'-ment here, We need Thy cleans - ing pow'r.
 To do Thy will and mag - ni - fy, Our Christ who lives a - bove.
 Let's trust Him now as time rolls by, He'll save, yes, save, to - day.

REFRAIN. *Faster.*

While the years roll on, roll on, While the years roll on. roll on;
 roll on, roll on;

While the years roll on, roll on, Roll on, roll on.....
 roll on, While the years roll on, roll on.

G. C. M.

Grady C. Morris.

1. Oh, I love to tell the sto - ry of my Saviour's boundless love,
 2. I am rest - ing on His prom - ise, I am ful - ly sat - is - fied,
 3. Day by day the way grows brighter and 'tis com - fort sweet to know

And in Him I feel so - core when an - gry bil - lows roll; I am
 I am hap - py since I'm un - der His di - vine con - trol; And I
 That the blood of my Re - deem - er made me ful - ly whole; And that

on my way to glo - ry, that e - ter - nal home a - bove, And I feel the
 know that He will keep me and with Him I shall a - bide, For I feel the
 all the way to heav - en in His foot - steps I shall go, For I feel the

D. S.—For I feel the

FINE. CHORUS.

love of Je - sus in my soul. Yes, I feel the love of Je - sus
 love of Je - sus in my soul.

in my soul, And a - way the ma - ny heav - y bur - dens
 my hap - py soul,

THE LOVE OF JESUS IN MY SOUL. Concluded.

D. S.

roll; I am hap-py ev'-ry day as I walk the nar-row way,
yes, roll;

No. 47. HIS GLORY IS SHINING AROUND.

Eugene Wright.

Clara E. Brewer.

1. I wandered a-lone in the darkness of night, No hope and no cheer had I
2. I'm in the good way that the saints long have trod, And heav-en-ly blessings a -
3. I'm go-ing with Je-sus, my Sav-iour and King; In heav-en at last I'll be

found, But now I am walking the pathway of light, His glo-ry is
bound; I'm giv-ing my life in true serv-ice to God, His glo-ry is
crowned; I'm hap-py, so hap-py, and that's why I sing, His glo-ry is

D. S.—His glo-ry is

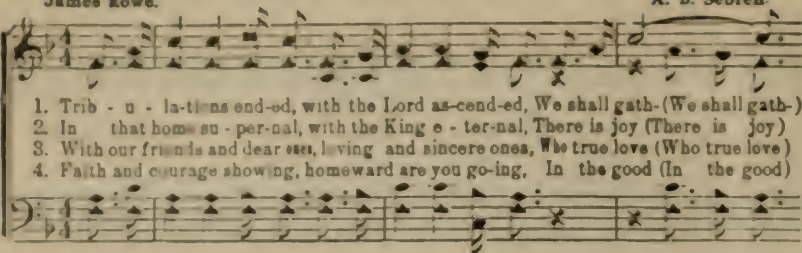
FINE. **CHORUS.**
shin-ing a-round. O won-der-ful light now shining so bright, His glo-ry
shin-ing a-round.

D. S.

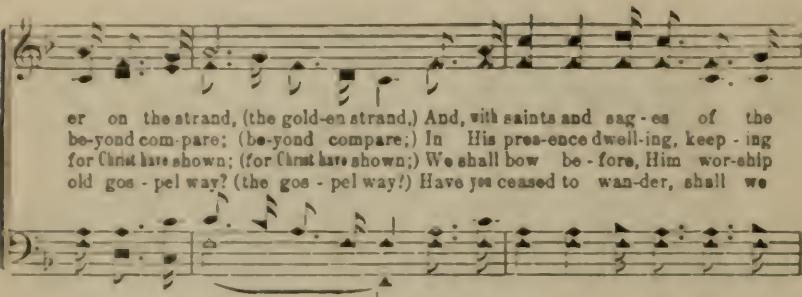
at last I have found; I'm hap-py to-day and sing-ing al-way,

James Rowe.

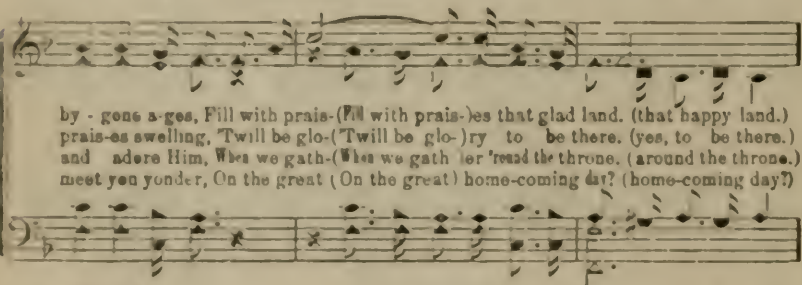
A. B. Sebren.



1. Trib - u - la - tions end-ed, with the Lord as-cend-ed, We shall gath-(We shall gath-)
2. In that home-su - per-nal, with the King e - ter-nal, There is joy (There is joy)
3. With our friends and dear ones, loving and sincere ones, Who true love (Who true love)
4. Faith and courage showing, homeward are you go-ing. In the good (In the good)

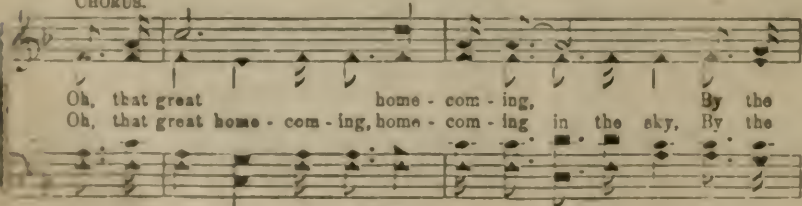


er on the strand, (the gold-en strand,) And, with saints and sag-es of the
be-yond com-pare; (be-yond compare;) In His pres-ence dwell-ing, keep - ing
for Christ have shown; (for Christ have shown;) We shall bow be - fore, Him wor-ship
old gos - pel way? (the gos - pel way?) Have you ceased to wan-der, shall we

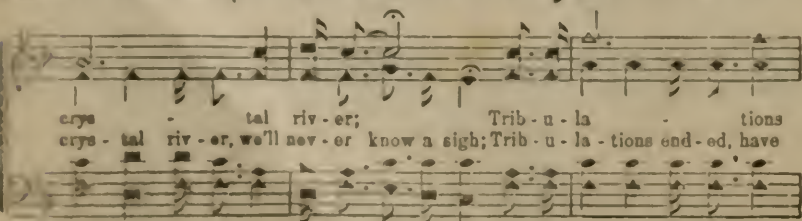


by - gone a-ges, Fill with prais-(Fill with prais-es that glad land. (that happy land.)
prais-es swelling, 'Twill be glo-(Twill be glo-ry to be there. (yes, to be there.)
and adore Him, When we gath-(When we gath-ler 'round the throne. (around the throne.)
meet you yonder, On the great (On the great) home-coming day? (home-coming day?)

CHORUS.



Oh, that great home - com - ing, By the
Oh, that great home - com - ing, home - com - ing in the sky, By the



crys - tal riv - er; Trib - u - la - tions
crys - tal riv - er, we'll nev - er know a sigh; Trib - u - la - tions end-ed, have

THE GREAT HOME-COMING. Concluded.

end - ed, We'll re-joice for - ev - er.
 end - ed by and by, We'll re - joice for - ev - er and ev - er.

No. 49. I'M SO GLAD THAT JESUS CAME.

Rev. C. J. Frost.

Oron C. Hood

1. Go and tell the sto - ry, how the King of glo - ry, Seat-ed on His
 2. We were poor lost stran-gers, wand'ring 'mid earth's dangers, Hardly knowing
 3. On the rug-ged moun-tain, o-pened up the foun-tain Flowing from His
 4. As e - ter - nal a - ges, lay time's mys-tic pag - es, Far be-neath the

great white throne, (His throne;) Laid a - side His splendor, in His love so ten-der,
 where to go; (to go;) Je-sus came and found us, put His arms a-round us,
 wound-ed side; (His side;) It will save poor sinners, sanc - ti - fy be - liev-ers,
 great æ - ons; (æ - ons;) We shall still a - dore Him, bow-ing down before Him,

D. S.—I will ev - er tell it, with the saints I'll swell it,

FINE. CHORUS.

Com-ing to this world a - lone. (a - lone.)
 Now He leads us home we know. (we know.) Je - sus died to save us,
 For this pur-pose Je - sus died. (He died.)
 For the wondrous work He's done. (He's done.)

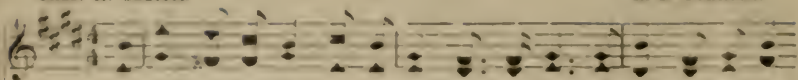
I'm so glad that Je - sus came. (He came.)

D. S.

hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry to His match-less name; (His name;)

Chas. H. Gabriel.

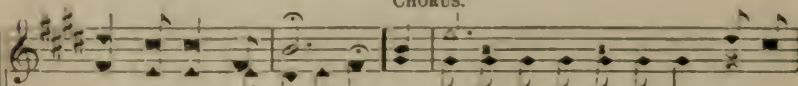
R. D. Johnson.

- 
1. O sweet is the sto - ry of Christ and His love, So bound-less, so pre -
 2. The sto - ry grow bet - ter by tell - ing it o'er, And near - er it comes
 3. O won - der - ful sto - ry, re - peat it a - gain, That beau - ti - ful sto -



cious, so free; A per - fect sal - va - tion, a foun - tain of joy, A won - der -
to the soul, The vil - est of sin - ners who hear and be - lieve, By it are
ry of old, Of Christ and His glo - ry, of Christ and His love, 'Twill never,

CHORUS.



ful mes - sage to me. Oh, beau - ti - ful
made per - fect - ly whole.
no, nev - er grow old. Oh, beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Christ,



sto - ry of Christ and His love,
sto - ry of won - der - ful love, of Christ and His love, of His won - der - ful,



Of man - sions of glo - ry where
won - der - ful love, Of man - sions in glo - ry so bright, glo - ry where

O BEAUTIFUL STORY. Concluded.

ry, In His king - dom a - bove.
cometh no night, In His kingdom of glo-ry a - bove, in His king-dom a - bove.
a - bove, a - bove.

No. 51. I'M NOT ASHAMED TO TELL IT.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

Walter B. Seale.

1. From sin my Sav - iour set me free, He shed His blood for me,
2. My sins were more than I could bear, My heart was full of grief,
3. I'm al - ways glad when He is near, His pres-ence brings me cheer,
4. His love now fills and floods my heart, New joys now flood my soul,

And He is dear, so dear to me, I soon with Him shall be.
But Je - sus came my grief to share, And gave me sweet re - lief.
And ev - 'ry day He grows more dear, And now I have no fear.
I can - not live from Him a - part, He has complete con - trol.

CHORUS.

I'm not ashamed to tell it, I'm not ashamed to tell it;

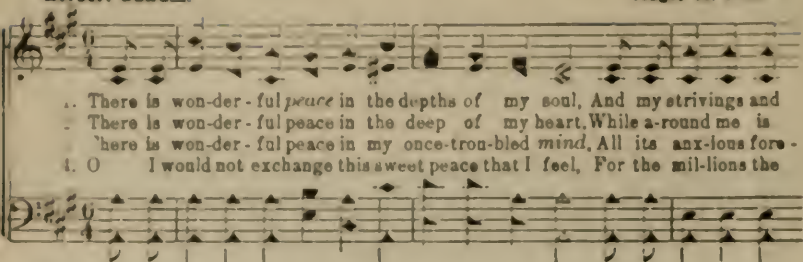
He saved my soul, and made me whole, I'm not ashamed to tell it.

Walter B. Seale, owner, 1930.

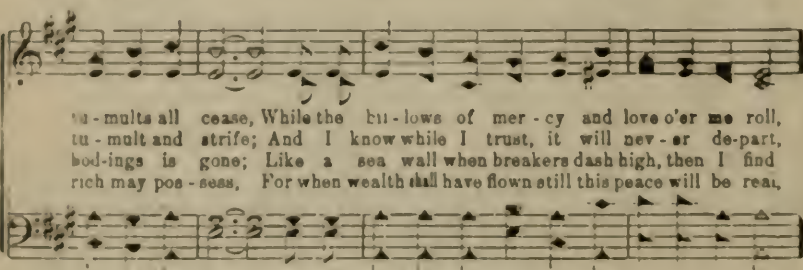
(May be used as soprano and alto duet.)

Herbert Buffum.

Adger M. Pace

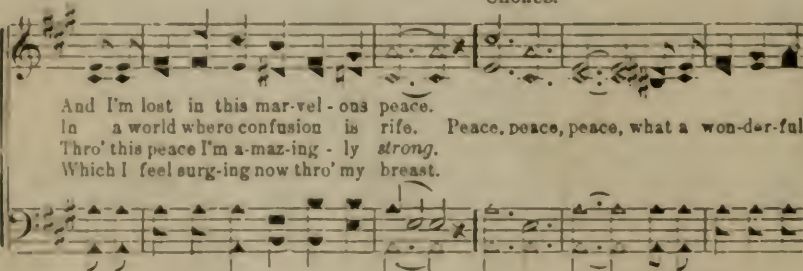


1. There is won-der-ful peace in the depths of my soul, And my strivings and
 There is won-der-ful peace in the deep of my heart, While a-round me is
 There is won-der-ful peace in my once-tron-bled mind, All its anx-i-ous fore-
 1. O I would not exchange this sweet peace that I feel, For the mil-lions the

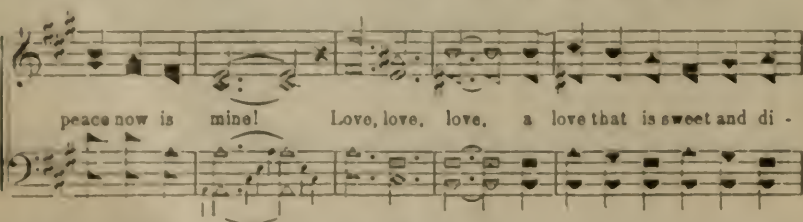


tu-mul-ta all cease, While the bu-l-lows of mer-cy and love o'er me roll,
 tu-mul-t and strife; And I know while I trust, it will nev-er de-part,
 bod-ings is gone; Like a sea wall when breakers dash high, then I find
 rich may pos-sess, For when wealth shall have flown still this peace will be real,

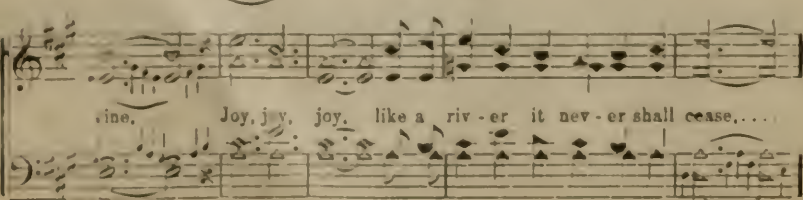
CHORUS.



And I'm lost in this mar-vel-ous peace.
 In a world where confusion is rife. Peace, peace, peace, what a won-der-ful
 Thro' this peace I'm a-maz-ing-ly strong.
 Which I feel surg-ing now thro' my breast.



peace now is mine! Love, love, love, a love that is sweet and di-



vine, Joy, joy, joy, like a riv-er it nev-er shall cease,...

PEACE, SWEET PEACE. Concluded.

rit.

Fill-ing me, thrill-ing me thru and thru Is this peace, sweet peace.

No. 53.

WHERE IS GOD?

J. W. Weddell.
m Moderato

(MALE QUARTET.)
p Allegro

Finley Lyon.

1. Where is God? Where is God? In the hush of ev'ning gloaming, In the
2. Where is God? Where is God? In the winds, the forest rend-ing, In the

m *f* *m*

roar of breakers foaming, In the mountain summits looming, God is there,
skies, a - bove us bending, In our paths t'ward heav'n ascending, God is there,

p *m*

God is there. In the glow of day re-turn-ing, In the fires of sun-set
God is there. In His tem-ple sweet and ho - ly, Where His saints are kneeling

p *p Slow.* *pp*

burning, In the si-lence and the yearning, God is there, God is there.
low - ly, In all hearts that trust Him wholly, God is there, God is there.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

A. B. Sebren

- 
1. On life's pathway I can nev - er lone - ly be Since my heart from sin is
 2. He has brought my grief and trouble to an end, And up-on His grace I
 3. Thro' the storm-y day and thro' the gloom-y night, I have per-ceived peace and
 4. When my Saviour speaks, His voice is sweet to me, There's no mu-sic has such



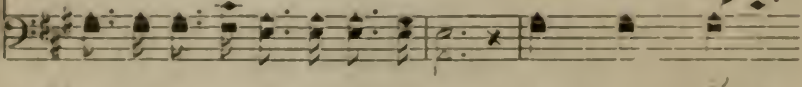
sor - row is set free, For my lov - ing Sav - iour now a-bides with me,
 strength I now depend, For He dwells with me for - ev - er, this dear Friend,
 fills me with delight, There's a heav'n-ly ra-diance shin - ing clear and bright,
 won-drous mel - o - dy, For His words of love are ring - ing ten - der - ly,

CHORUS.



In the se - cret cham-ber of my soul.

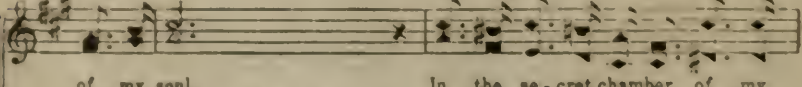
In the se - cret cham-ber
 In the se - cret



of my soul,

cret cham-ber of my soul,

In the se - cret cham-ber of my
 In the se - cret



soul,
 cham-ber of my soul,

There is har - mo - ny and peace, That can nev - er,

THE SECRET CHAMBER. Concluded.

nev - er cease, In the se - cret chamber of my soul.
In the se - cret cham-ber of my soul.

No. 55. GOD PLANS THE BEST FOR ME.

Lizzie DeArmond.

G. Kieffer Vaughan.

GOOD AS SOLO OR QUARTET.

1. I can - not tell, I do not know What in the fu - ture days may be,
2. The pres - ent time is all I own, If troubles come my Lord is there,
3. So on my way I joy - ful sing, His hand di - vine is hold - ing me;

If joy or pain my lot be - low, God plans the ver - y best for me.
I do not bear them all a - lone, He lifts my heart a - bove de - spair.
Whate'er the com - ing years may bring, God plans the ver - y best for me.

CHORUS.

God plans the best, He cares for me, In ev - 'ry - thing His love I see,

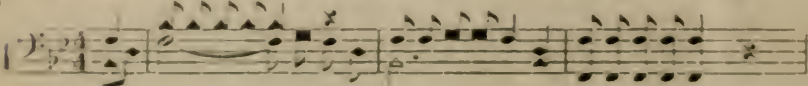
God plans the best, whate'er be - fall, I'm safe with Him who knows it all.

Mrs. M. M. Hall.

Jno. T. Grape. Arr. by J. W. Gaines.



1. I hear the Saviour say, hear the Saviour say, "Thy strength . . . indeed is
 1. I hear the Saviour say, "Thy strength indeed is small,
 2. Lord, now indeed I find now indeed I find, Thy pow'r, and Thine a
 2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
 3. For nothing good have I, nothing good have I, Whereby Thy grace to
 3. For noth . . . ing good have I, Whereby Thy grace to claim—
 4. And when before the throne, when before the throne I stand in Him com-
 4. And when before the throne, I stand in Him complete,



small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, ev-er watch and pray,
 strength indeed is small, Child of weak ness, watch and pray,
 lone, Can change the lep-er's spots, change the leper's spots,
 pow'r, and Thine alone, Can change the lep-er's spots,
 claim—I'll wash my garments white, wash my garments white,
 saving grace to claim—I'll wash my garments white,
 plete, "Je-sus died my soul to save," "died my soul to save,"
 stand in Him complete, "Jesus died my soul to save,"



CHORUS.



Find in Me thine all in all." (thine all in all.) Je-sus paid it all,
 And melt the heart of stone. (the heart of stone.)
 In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb. (of Calv'ry's Lamb.)
 My lips shall still re-peat. (shall still re-peat.) Je - sus paid it



Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe, I owe; . . .
 all, All to Him I owe; . . .



JESUS PAID IT ALL. Concluded.

Sin had left a stain, a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow. (yes, white as snow.)
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

No. 57. THINK WHAT A PRICE HE PAID.

W. O. C.

W. Oliver Cooper.

1. Years a - go in a stall, Christ the great Lord of all; In a
2. As the years sped a - way, to this Babe came a day When
3. In the gar - den a - lone, there a - part from His own; What a
4. Dy - ing there for us all, made to drink bit - ter gall, On the

bed of a manger made; On one bright happy morn for the whole world born,
He must not be a - fraid; To the high and the low He must rise up and go,
great fer - vent pray'r He prayed; "Father dear," hear Him cry, "Let this cup pass by,"
cross hanging un - a - fraid; Facing death there was He, just to set sin - ners free,

D. S.—As He hung on the cross, O the pain and the loss,
FINE. CHORUS.

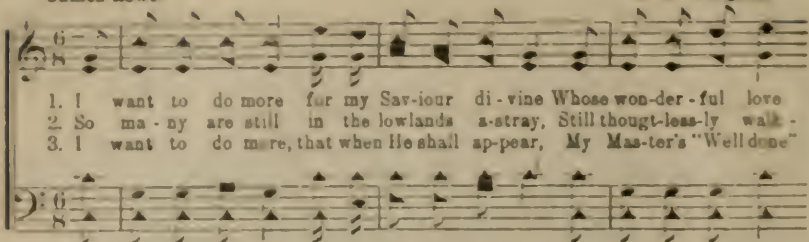
I think what a price He paid. O think what a
O think what a price He paid. O think what a

D. S.
price He paid, How great was the sac - ri - fice made;
price He paid..... How great was the sac - ri - fice made;

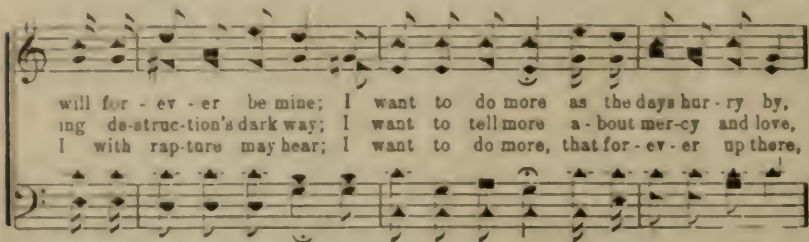
No. 58. I WANT TO DO MORE FOR JESUS.

James Rowe

J. W. Vaughan

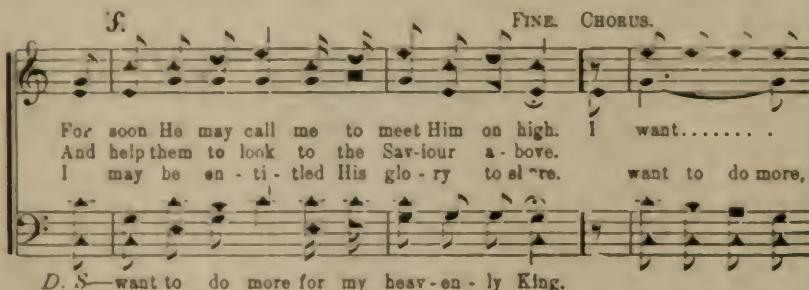


1. I want to do more for my Sav-iour di-vine Whose won-der-ful love
 2. So ma-ny are still in the lowlands a-stray, Still thought-less-ly walk-
 3. I want to do more, that when He shall ap-pear, My Mas-ter's "Well done"

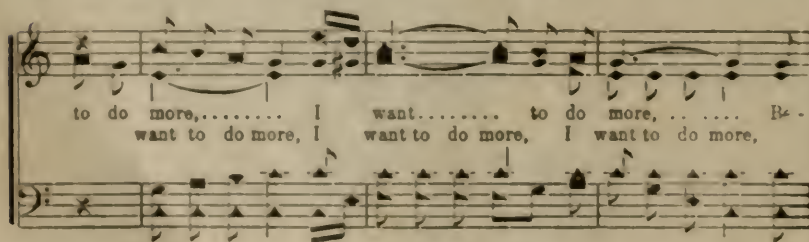


will for-ev-er be mine; I want to do more as the days hur-ry by,
 ing de-struc-tion's dark way; I want to tell more a-bout mer-cy and love,
 I with rap-ture may hear; I want to do more, that for-ev-er up there,

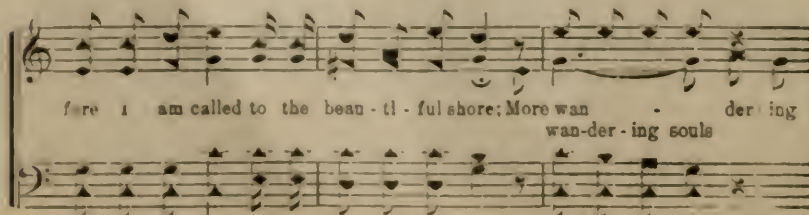
f. FINE. CHORUS.



For soon He may call me to meet Him on high. I want.....
 And help them to look to the Sav-iour a-bove.
 I may be en-ti-tled His glo-ry to share. want to do more,
D. S.—want to do more for my heav-en-ly King.



to do more,..... I want..... to do more,..... Be-
 want to do more, I want to do more, I want to do more,



fore I am called to the beau-ti-ful shore; More wan-der-ing
 wan-der-ing souls

I WANT TO DO MORE FOR JESUS. Concluded.

D. S.

souls..... to His feet. I would bring;..... I
 wan-der-ing souls to His feet I would bring, to Him I would bring,

No. 59.

TELL THE WHOLE WORLD.

James Rowe.

J. W. Vaughan.

1. Je - sus is cheer-ing the sad and the lone, Mak-ing their trou-bles and
 2. Je - sus is heed-ing the pen - i-tent's call, Giv-ing sal - va-tion and
 3. Je - sus is guid-ing His own to the gate, Tell-ing of glo - ry and

sor - rows His own; Oh, that His good-ness and mer - cy be known.
 com-fort to all; He will up-hold them when temp-ted to fall,
 glad-ness that wait; There is no oth - er so good and so great,

D. S.—Make Him the theme of your sto - ry and song,

FINE. CHORUS.

Tell the whole world a - bout Him..... Tell the whole world a bout
 a - bout Him.

D. S.

Him;..... None can be hap - py with - out Him;
 a - bout Him,

Mrs. Paul B. Collins.

Paul B. Collins.



1. I am hap - py in the love Of my Lord who reigns a - bove, And I'll
 2. I will trust Him ev - 'ry day, All a - long my pil - grim way, From the
 3. His great love shall be my song, Tho' my jour - ney, rough and long, Lov - ing



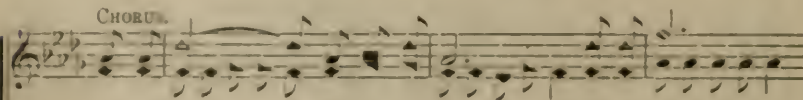
sing His wor - thy praise from day to day; When He speaks, His voice I'll heed,
 straight and narrow path no more I'll roam; Yes, I'll trust Him to the end,
 trib - ute un - to Him I'll ev - er bring; I shall wor - ship and a - dore,



Strive to walk where He doth lead, He shall be my guide a - long the way.
 For I know He is my friend, And will lead me safe - ly to my home.
 My Re - deem - er ev - er - more, Till with heaven's ransomed choir I'll sing.



CHORUS.



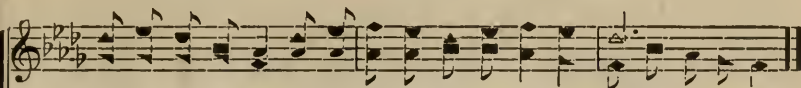
I am hap - py in the love of my Sav -
 happy, always happy, love, the precious love Sav -



lour and King; And my voice I'll glad - ly raise, In un -
 lour and King, my Lord and King;

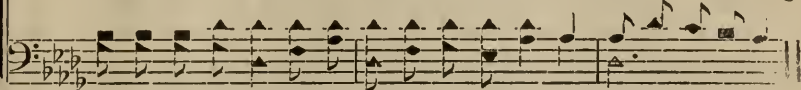


HAPPY IN HIS LOVE. Concluded.



ceasing songs of praise, Un-to Him who did sal - va-tion bring.

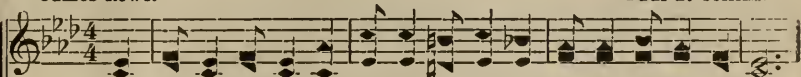
sal - va-tion bring.



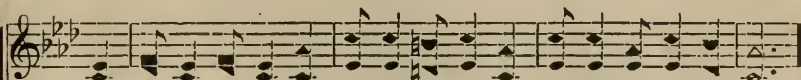
No. 61. I'M LIVING THE RIGHT LIFE NOW.

James Rowe.

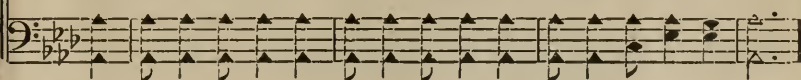
Paul B. Collins.



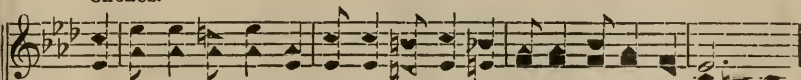
1. The midnight has passed, it's morning at last, No long-er in fear I bow;
2. The pleasures of sin which blacken with-in, No long-er can charm my soul;
3. No bur-den I bear, my pathway is fair, And Je-sus is at my side;
4. Oh, sin-ners a-stray, seek Je-sus to-day; The right life is far the best;



For wand'rings are done, a par-don I've won, I'm liv-ing the right life now.
For pleasures I find for spir-it and mind, In Je-sus who made me whole.
His sto-ry I tell, His prais-es I swell, A-dor-ing my faith-ful Guide.
Come out of the night, come in - to the light, Where souls are supremely blest.

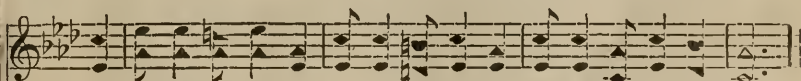
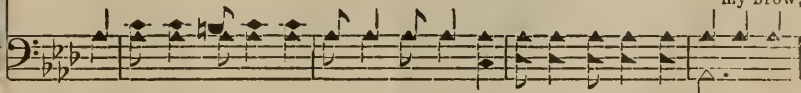


CHORUS.

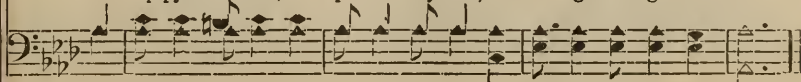


Yes, glo-ry to God! I'm washed in the blood, His lovelight is on my brow,

my brow;



I'm hap-py and whole, there's peace in my soul, I'm liv-ing the right life now.



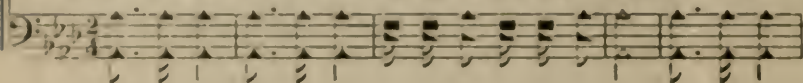
No. 62. REAPING THE WONDERFUL GRAIN.

James Rowe.

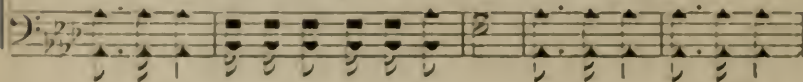
Arvad E. McKissack.



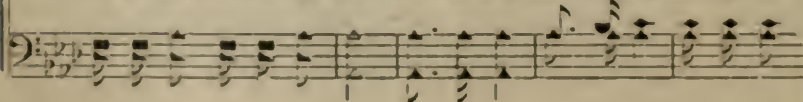
1. All day long, free and strong, Happy in Je-sus our King; Of the yield
2. He is near, giv-ing cheer, Blessing what-ev-er we do; He will shield
3. Fast the day speeds a-way, Soon will the sun be gone down; Soon a-bove,



from the field, Sheaves for His glo-ry we bring. True In strife, spending life,
on the field, Dai-ly our cour-age re-new. In His praise songs we raise,
thro' His love, We shall be giv-en the crown. So each day, come what may,



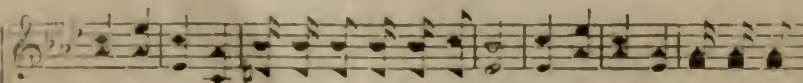
Heaven's re-ward to ob-tain, Help-ful we want to be, Reaping the
Nev-er we la-bor in vain; Bless-ings fall on us all, Reaping the
True to the Lord we'll re-main; Work and sing 'neath His wing, Reaping the



CHORUS.

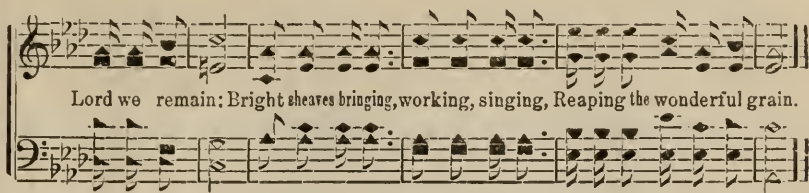


won-der-ful grain; Reap-ing, reap-ing, Reaping the won-der-ful grain;



Spot-less keep-ing, Heaven's re-ward to obtain; Working, singing, Close to the



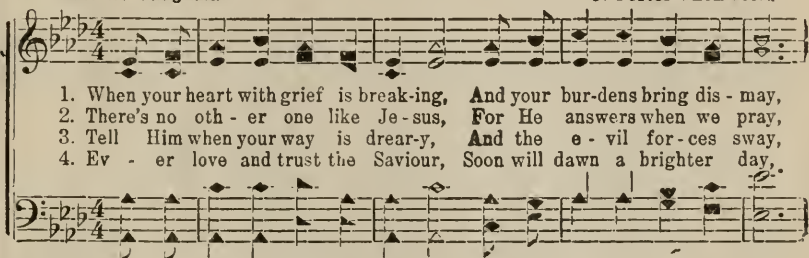


Lord we remain: Bright sheaves bringing, working, singing, Reaping the wonderful grain.

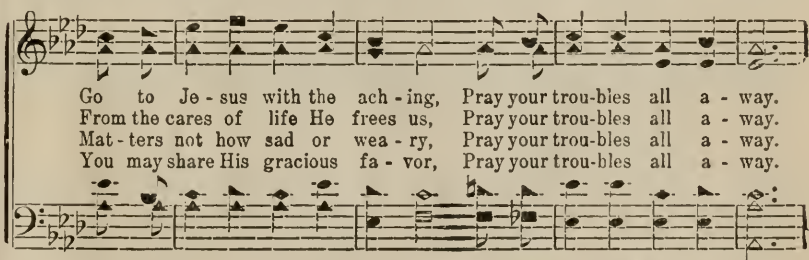
No. 63. PRAY YOUR TROUBLES ALL AWAY.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

J. Porter Thomason.

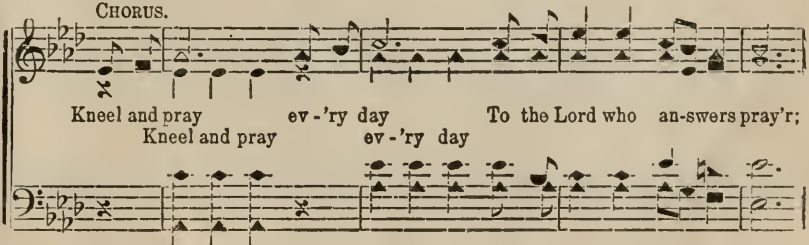


1. When your heart with grief is break-ing, And your bur-dens bring dis - may,
2. There's no oth - er one like Je - sus, For He answers when we pray,
3. Tell Him when your way is drear-y, And the e - vil for - ces sway,
4. Ev - er love and trust the Saviour, Soon will dawn a brighter day,

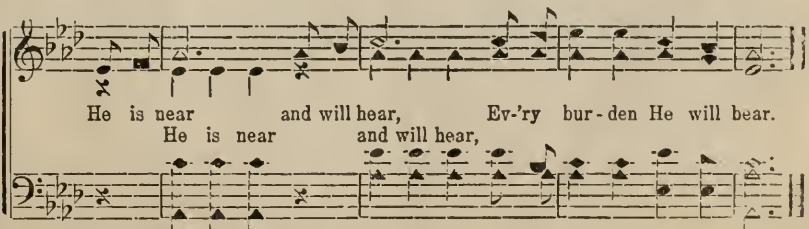


Go to Je - sus with the ach - ing, Pray your trou-bles all a - way.
 From the cares of life He frees us, Pray your trou-bles all a - way.
 Mat - ters not how sad or wea - ry, Pray your trou-bles all a - way.
 You may share His gracious fa - vor, Pray your trou-bles all a - way.

CHORUS.



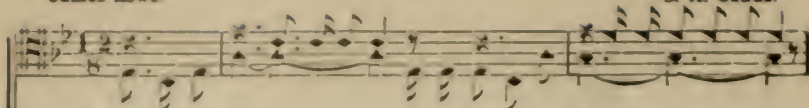
Kneel and pray ev-'ry day To the Lord who an-swers pray'r;
 Kneel and pray ev-'ry day



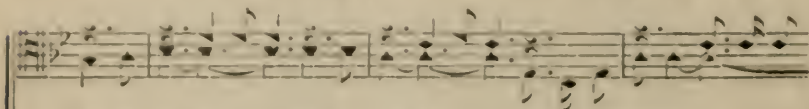
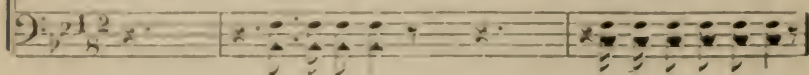
He is near and will hear, Ev-'ry bur-den He will bear.
 He is near and will hear,

James Rowe

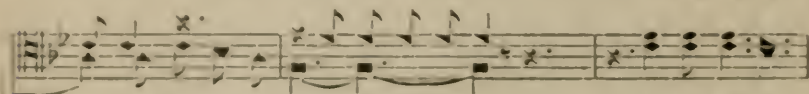
S. A. Gaus.



1. Sweet is the song..... I am singing to-day;.....
 2. Great is my joy now as onward I go;.....
 3. Pre-cious in-deed..... is my Saviour to me;.....



I'm re-deemed! I'm re-deemed!.... Trouble and sor-row.....
 I'm re-deemed!.... I'm re-deemed!.... All the way homeward.....
 I'm re-deemed!.... I'm re-deemed!.... Hap-py in glo-ry.....



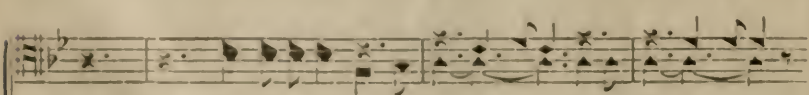
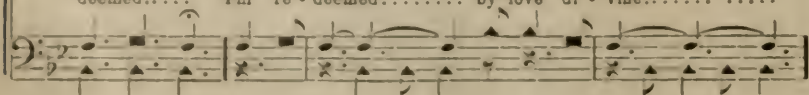
.... have vani-shed a-way;..... I have been re-
 my prais-es shall flow;.....
 some day I shall be;..... I have been..... re-



REFRAIN.



deemed! (redeemed!) I'm redeemed by love di-vine!
 deemed!.... I'm re-deemed..... by love di-vine!.....



Glo-ry, glo-ry, Christ is mine! All to Him.....
 Glo-ry, glo-ry!..... Christ is mine! All to Him!



I now re-sign, I have been redeemed, re-deemed!
 now re-sign, re - sign, I have been..... redeemed, re-deemed!

No. 65.

NOBODY LOVES MY SOUL.

T. A. J. BASLEY.

R. N. GRISHAM.

1. My moth-er taught me when a child, To come to Christ's dear fold;
 2. From Christ I've wandered far a-stray, My sins are man-i-fold:
 3. O could I hear it once a-gain, That sto-ry sweet-ly told
 4. I'll turn from sin's de-structive snare, And seek the Christ of old

I heed-ed not, and now I sigh, No-bod-y loves my soul.
 My heart is sad, I feel to say, No-bod-y loves my soul
 I feel 'twould lead me to ex-claim, Some-bod-y loves my soul.
 No earthly friends with Him compare, I know He loves my soul.

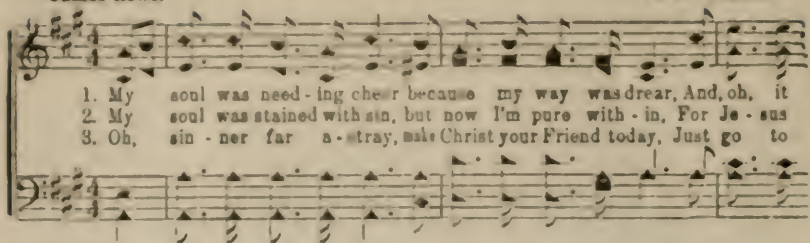
REFRAIN.

loves my soul, loves my soul,
 No-bod-y loves my soul, No-bod-y loves my soul,
 4 v. Yes, Je-sus loves my soul, Yes, Je-sus loves my soul,

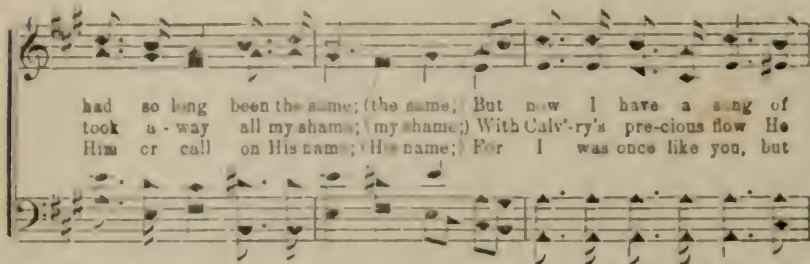
My steps are fee-ble and I'm old, No-bod-y loves my soul.
 All glo-ry to His matchless name, I know He loves my soul.

James Rowe.

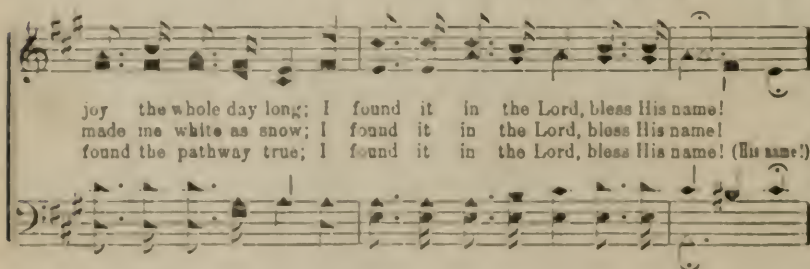
Wm. B. Walbert.



1. My soul was need-ing cheer be-cause my way was drear, And, oh, it
 2. My soul was stained with sin, but now I'm pure with-in, For Je-sus
 3. Oh, sin-ner far a-stray, make Christ your Friend to-day, Just go to

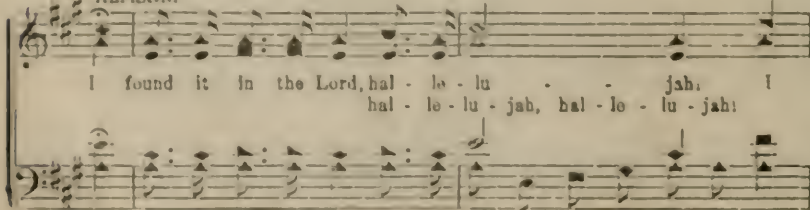


had so long been the same; (the same;) But now I have a song of
 took a-way all my shame; my shame;) With Calv'-ry's pre-cious flow He
 Him or call on His name; His name;) For I was once like you, but

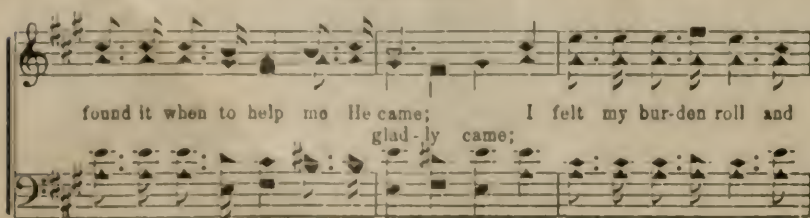


joy the whole day long; I found it in the Lord, bless His name!
 made me white as snow; I found it in the Lord, bless His name!
 found the pathway true; I found it in the Lord, bless His name! (His name!)

REFRAIN.



I found it in the Lord, hal-le-lu-jah, I
 hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah!



found it when to help me He came; I felt my bur-den roll and
 glad-ly came;

I FOUND IT IN THE LORD. Concluded.

glad-ness fill my soul; I found it in the Lord, bless His name.
Ho-ly name.

No. 67.

'TIS JESUS.

Chas. W. Vaughan.
Chorus by R. E. F.

R. E. Freeman.
Arr. by J. Porter Thomason.

1. There's one who will comfort tho' all the world fail, No oth-er was ev-er so
2. This won-der-ful Je-sus came down from above, And suffered and died on the
3. O turn to this glo-ri-ous Sav-iour di-vine, Just give Him your life to con-

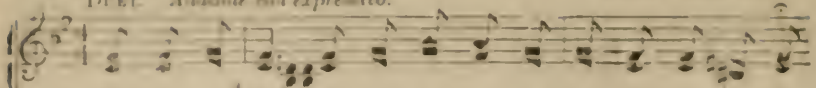
true; A ref-uge of safe-ty when foes would as-sail, Is of-fered, dear
tree; His life as a ransom thro' mar-vel-ous love, Was giv-en for
trol; The bur-den will lift from your heart as did mine, And glo-ry will

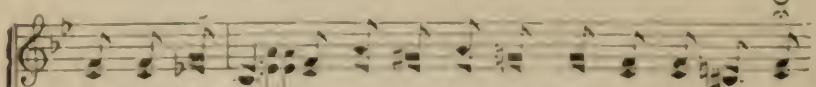
CHORUS.

friend, to you.
you and me. 'Tis Je-sus, 'tis Je-sus, A mar-vel-ous Sav-
flood your soul.

rit.
iour in-deed; This Je-sus, blest Je-sus, The won-der-ful Friend you need.

Duet. *Andante con espressione.*

- 
1. I'd like to wan-der back a-gain to days of long a-go,
 2. I'd like to wan-der back to childhood joys up-on the arm,
 3. I'd like to be a child a-gain with-in the walls of home,
 4. I'd like to kneel be-side my bed and to my Father pray,



To sit with-in the cir-cle there and watch the fire-light glow
 And feel that I was safe a-gain from ev-'ry pass-ing harm,
 And live in peace and hap-pi-ness, nor wish to stray or roam,
 And trust to Him my wish-es in the old-time childish way,



Up-on fa-mil-iar fac-es of the ones I used to know;
 Se-cure a-gainst all fol-lies and temp-tation's lur-ing charm'
 For tho' I climb o'er mountains grand or sail the ocean's foam,
 For He is still my Fa-ther, and I hear Him gen-tly say,



I'd like to lis-ten to their foot-steps passing to and fro.
 And rest a-gain with-in the shel-ter of my moth-er's arm.
 I'll nev-er find, in all this world, my mother or my home
 That He will ev-er guide and guard His child by night and day.

CHORUS.



I'd like to be (a lit-tle child) a-gain at mother's knee, I'd like to

A CHILD AT MOTHER'S KNEE. Concluded.

hear..... her words of sym-pa-thy, I'd like to feel.....
Listen to her words of loving her loving arm,

her arms en-cir-cle me, I'd like to be a child at mother's knee.
a-gain

No. 69. NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE.

FINE.

1. { Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kind-ling, flam-ing, glow-ing, }
{ High-er still and ris-ing high-er, All my soul o'er-flow-ing; }
2. { Now I am from bondage freed, Ev-'ry bond is riv-en; }
{ Je-sus makes me free in-deed, Just as free as heav-en; }
3. { Let the tes-ti-mo-ny roll, Roll thro'ev-'ry na-tion. }
{ Wit-ness-ing from soul to soul This im-mense sal-va-tion. }
4. { Glo-ry be to God on high, Glo-ry be to Je-sus! }
{ He hath brought sal-va-tion nigh, From all sin He frees us; }

D. C. -I was dead, but now I live, Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!
I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!
For I feel it sav-ing me, Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!
Let the pil-grim shout a-lud Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!

D. C.
Life im-mor-tal I re-ceive; O the wondrous sto-ry!
'Tis a glo-rious lib-er-ty; O the wondrous sto-ry!
Now I know it's full and free; O the wondrous sto-ry!
Let the gold-en harps of God Ring the wondrous sto-ry!

No. 70. HEAVEN ALL THE WAY FOR ME.

O. A. P.

O. A. Parria.

1. Je - sus now for me is car - ing, All my tri - als He is shar - ing.
2. I have joy be - yond all mea - sure In my bleas - ed Sav - ior's fa - vor,
3. I am liv - ing on the moun - tain, Drink - ing from the Liv - ing Foun - tain,

Heav - en all the way for me;
Heaven all the way, heaven for me; (heaven for me;)

All my load of care and sad - ness Now has been ex - changed for glad - ness,
All the bells of love are ring - ing, Praise - es from my soul are spring - ing,
Ev - 'ry day the way grows clear - er, As the home - land draw - eth near - er,

FINE.

Heav - en all the way. for me. (for me.)
Heav - en all the way (heav - en for me.)

CHORUS.

Heav - en all the way, And ev - 'ry day,
Heav - en all the way, heav - en ev - 'ry day,

HEAVEN ALL THE WAY FOR ME. Concluded.

By His precious love, (By His precious love) I'm free; (happy, glad and free;)
 By His pre-cious love I am glad and free, so free;
 I'm free, free; free;
 D. S.

All the bells of love are ring-ing, Praise to Je-sus I am sing-ing,

No. 71. BLOOM BRIGHTLY, SWEET ROSES.

In memory of my father.—C. L. S.

C. L. Shaw.

(MALE VOICES.)

E. B. Fowler.

Slowly, with feeling.

1. Bloom brightly, sweet ros-es, bloom brightly a-bove The mound that en-
 2. O tell to the weep-er in whis-per-ings low, 'Tis well with the
 3. Then blossom, sweet ros-es, your fragrance be-stow On him who re-

clos-es the form that we love; Dif-fuse o'er his bo-som
 sleep-er, who's rest-ing be-low; O tell us the spir-it
 pos-es in si-lence be-low; Thy lan-guage un-spo-ken

the sweetest perfume From each glowing blos-som that smiles o'er his tomb.
 of him that we love, Has gone to in-her-it the kingdom a-bove.
 is more to my heart Than a-ny love to-ken that friends could impart.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

G. Kieffer Vaughan.



1. I love the Lord..... with all my heart,.....
 2. I'd tell the world..... I love the Lord,.....
 3. I love the Lord..... when skies are blue,.....
 4. I love the Lord..... and He loves me,.....
 1. I love the Lord..... with all my heart,



He is all in all to me, praise His name, I have been
 And to Him I will be true to the end; He sanc - ti -
 And when storms sweep o - ver me I'll not fear; For I am
 And I'm go - ing on with Him all the way; My soul is



cleansed..... in His own blood,..... Praise and
 His..... my hap - py soul,..... And up -
 safe..... while in His care;..... To His
 filled..... with pure de - light,..... And I'll

I have been cleansed..... in His own blood,



CHORUS.



glad - ness fill my soul since He came. I love the Lord.....
 on this faith - ful friend I'll de - pend.
 faith - ful, trust - ing child He is near.
 reach my bleas - ed home some sweet day. I love the



..... with all my heart,..... And I'm hap - py in His love
 Lord..... with all my heart,



I LOVE THE LORD. Concluded.

ev - 'ry day;..... I love the Lord,.....and He loves
ev - 'ry day; I love the Lord,.....

me,..... Yes, I'm walking in the bright glo-ry way.....
..... and He loves me, glo - ry way.

No. 13.

TWILIGHT IS FALLING.

A. S. Kieffer.

B. C. Unseld.

1. Twi-ight is steal-ing o-ver the sea, Shadows are fall-ing dark on the lea
2. Voic-es of loved ones! songs of the past! Still linger round me while life shall last,
3. Come in the twilight, come, come to me! Bringing some message o-ver the sea,

FINE.

Borne on the night-winds, voic-es of yore Come from the far - off shore.
Lone - ly I wan - der, sad - ly I roam, Seek - ing that far - off home.
Cheer - ing my path - way while here I roam, Seek - ing that far - off home.

D.S.—Gleameth a man - sion filled with de - light, Sweet, hap - py home so bright!

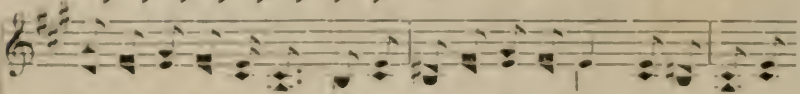
REFRAIN.

D. S.

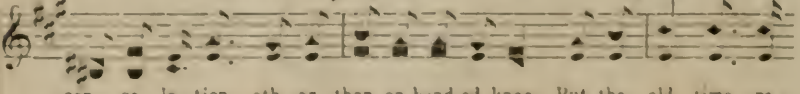
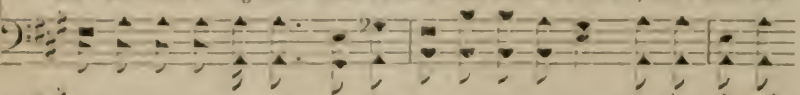
Far a - way be - yond the star - lit skies, Where the love - light nev - er, nev - er dies.



1. Ma - ny new and strange re - lig - i - ons in the world we have to - day; Some who
 2. They now say the bless - ed sto - ry of our Saviour has grown old, That His
 3. Just a sim - ple faith in Je - sus is to - day the world's great need, To re -
 4. Why should er - ror seeking doubters brand the Bi - ble as a fraud? Why cre -



seek di - vine sal - va - tion, try to find some eas - y way; They may get a
 pow'r and res - ur - rec - tion, is a myth, so we are told; Let the doubting
 ly up on each promise, and His warn - ing words to heed, If we'd share in
 ato still more re - lig - i - ons? shall we have some man - made God? No, God's word will



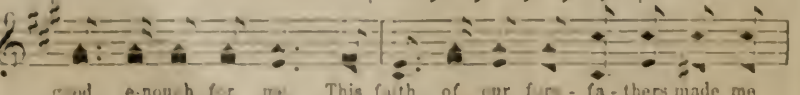
con - so - la - tion, oth - er than on bend - ed knee, But the old time re -
 ones of Je - sus on some new - er faith a - gree, But the old time re -
 heav - en's glo - ries, by this same old way 'twill be, 'Tis the old time re -
 stand thro' a - ges, be man's hope e - ter - nal - ly, So the old time re -



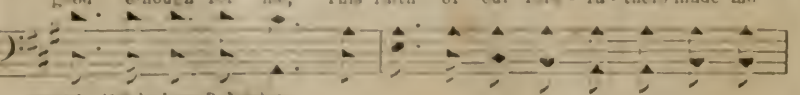
CHORUS.



lig - ion is good enough for me.
 lig - ion is good enough for me. It's good e - nough for me, It's
 lig - ion, it's good enough for me.
 lig - ion is good enough for me.



good e - nough for me, This faith of our far - fa - thers made me



IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME. Concluded.

free; It has stood the test of a - ges, ac - cept - ed by earth's
so glad and free;

sag - es: So the old - time re - lig - ion is good e - nough for me.

No. 75.

MY PLEA.

Chas. K. Vaughan.

O. L. Walker.

1. Dear Lord, I come to Thee with this my earn - est plea,
2. Keep me by sav - ing grace; give me a low - ly place,
3. When ends this span of life, from all its sin and strife,

Make me Thine own: Thou art my all in all, E - vil can -
Close by Thy side: Let me be ev - er near, With Thee I
Oh, take me home; Ev - er with Thee to dwell, Prais - es in

not be-fall If Thou wilt hear my call, Guard, guide me home.
have no fear, In Thy blest love so dear Let me a - bide.
heav'n to swell, Then it will all be well, No more to roam.

Grace Maynard.

Jas. B. Franklin.

1. Let me tell you of a Friend, Of a ten-der, faith-ful Friend, 'Tis a
 2. Of this love, this wondrous love, Of this all-en-fold-ing love, 'Tis the
 3. If His glo-ry you would share, Sin-ner, faith in Him de-clare And ac-

sto-ry old, but ev-er new, Of a love, a wondrous love,
 bur-den of the song I sing: In a-maz-ment an-gels stand
 capt Him as your Friend and Stay; By and by through sav-ing grace,

Je-sus left His home a-bove, Came to earth to bleed and die for you.
 'Round the throne in glo-ry-land, And the heav-ens with His prais-es ring.
 When you meet Him face to face, Great re-joic-ing there will be that day.

REFRAIN

O such won-drous love, O such won-drous
 such wondrous, wondrous love,

love, Je-sus, suffered, bled and died on Cal-va-
 such wondrous, wondrous love,

O SUCH WONDROUS LOVE. Concluded.

ry; O such wondrous love, (such wondrous wondrous love,) O such wondrous love, (such wondrous, wondrous love,) Wea-ry sin-ner, 'twas for you and me.

No. 77.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

John Edward Payne.

H. R. Bishop.

1. { 'Mid scenes of con - fus - sion and crea - ture com - plaints, with saints!
How sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion (Omit)
2. { An a - lien from God, and a stran - ger to grace, to trace;
I wandered thru earth, its gay treas - ures (Omit)
3. { The pleas - ures of earth I have seen fade a - way; de - cay;
They bloom for a sea - son, but soon they (Omit)

To find at the ban - quet of mer - cy there's room, And feel in the
In the path - way of sin I con - tin - ued to roam, Un - mind - ful, a -
But pleas - ures more last - ing in Je - sus are giv'n: Sal - va - tion on

D.S.—There's no friend like
D. S.

pres - ence of Je - sus at home.
las! that it led me from home. Home, home, sweet, sweet home;
earth and a man - sion in heav'n.
Je - sus, and heav'n is my home.

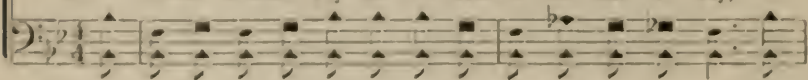
No. 78. I'D LIKE TO SEE FATHER ONCE MORE.

J. W. V.

J. W. Vaughan.



1. How sad and lone-ly are the days Since fa-ther went a-way, But
2. I went to see the dear old home, But fa-ther was not there, The
3. I now re-call those hap-py days When fa-ther sang with glee, "A-
4. I oft-en won-der why the Lord Called fa-ther dear a-way, I



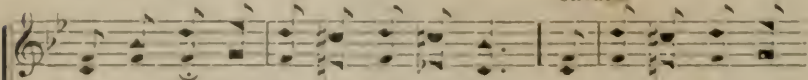
we shall meet him once a-gain, Some bright and hap-py day; For when I
cor-ner where he al-ways sat Con-tained his va-cant chair; I saw his
maz-ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me," And "Je-sus,
oft-en long to hear his voice When he would sing and pray; But Je-sus



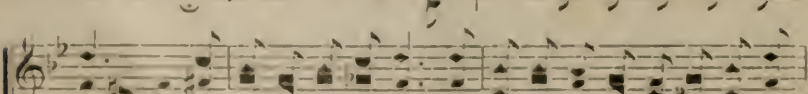
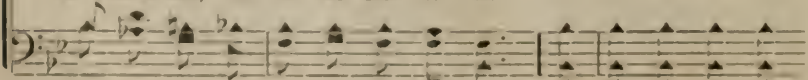
reach the gold-en shore, Be-yond the eth-er blue, Then I shall clasp his
pic-ture on the wall, It made me cry, 'tis true, Be-cause my name he
lov-er of my soul," Rings in my heart a-new, For we shall sing in
has pre-pared a place For all the faith-ful few, Where we shall see dear



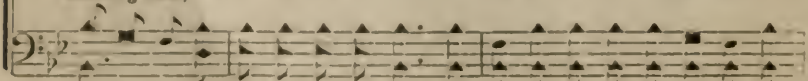
Chorus



hand once more, Just like I used to do.
did not call, Just like he used to do. I'd like to see his
heav'n some day, Just like we used to do.
fa-ther's face, Just like we used to do.



face, Just like he used to be, I'd like to hear him call my name And
smil-ing face,



I'D LIKE TO SEE FATHER ONCE MORE. Concluded.

prayer once more for me, I'd like to be with Him From care and sor-row
a-gain,

free, I'd like to see my fa-ther dear Just like he used to be.

rit.

No. 79. O HEAVEN, SWEET HEAVEN.

Mrs. J. A. Lee.

Arr.

1. I often think where loved ones go When called from earth a-way, If Christ they
2. 'Tis joy to know they're gone above To mansions in the skies, To dwell with
3. In heav'n a-bove no chang-es come To cause a grief or pain, For there the

loved down here be-low, They're gone to heav'n to stay.
Christ and friends they love, No tears will dim their eyes. O heaven, sweet
saints have gathered home With Christ their Lord to reign.

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.—And to lean on Je-sus breast.

heav-en, home of the blest, How I long to be there, in its glo-ries to share,

D. S.

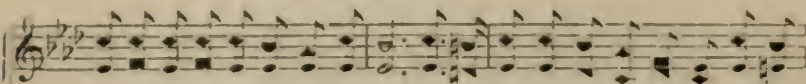
No. 80. HIS LOVE JUST BUBBLES OVER IN MY HEART.

W. O. C.

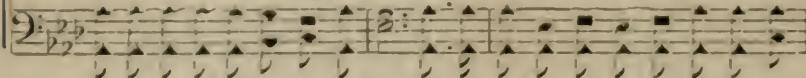
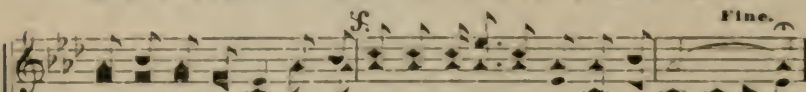
W. Oliver Cooper.



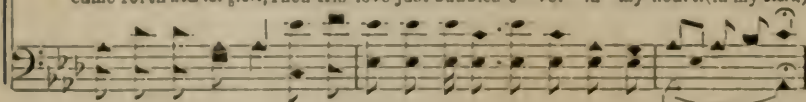
1. When at first I was con-vert-ed, I was like a new-born babe, I had
 2. In His ser-vice now I'm liv-ing as I travel thro' this land, With a
 3. When I hear the preacher tell-ing of the pow'r of God to save, And of

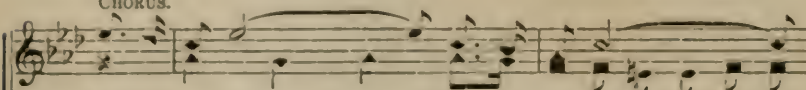
on - ly made a ver-y modest start; But since then the blood has cleansed me, now I'm
 song His gospel message I im-part, He's a Friend when I'm in iron-ble, al-ways
 how He gave His Son to take my part; And of how they cru-ci-fied Him, how He

feast-ing on the Lord, And His love just bubbles o-ver in my heart.....
 hold-ing to my hand, Je-sus' love just bubbles o-ver in my heart.....
 came forth from the grave, Then His love just bubbles o-ver in my heart. (in my heart.)



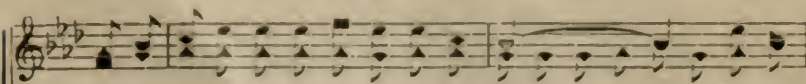
CHORUS.



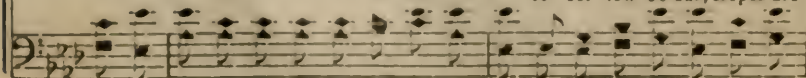
Hal-le-lu-jah!..... Hal-le-lu-jah,.....
 Hal-le-lu-jah, glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah!



Glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, glo-ry, glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah!

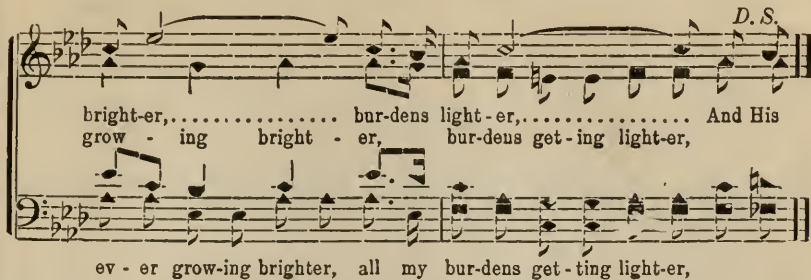


I've been growing ev-er since I made the start;..... Hopes are
 to fol-low Je-sus, Hopes are



HIS LOVE JUST BUBBLES OVER IN MY HEART. Con.

D. S.



bright-er,..... bur-dens light-er,..... And His
grow - ing bright - er, bur-dens get-ing light-er,
ev - er grow-ing brighter, all my bur-dens get-ting light-er,

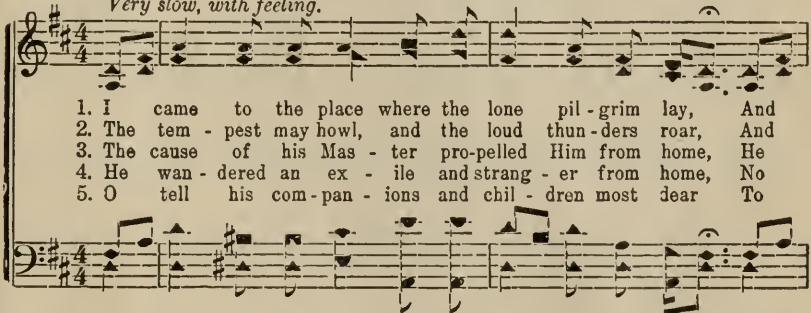
No. 81.

THE LONE PILGRIM.

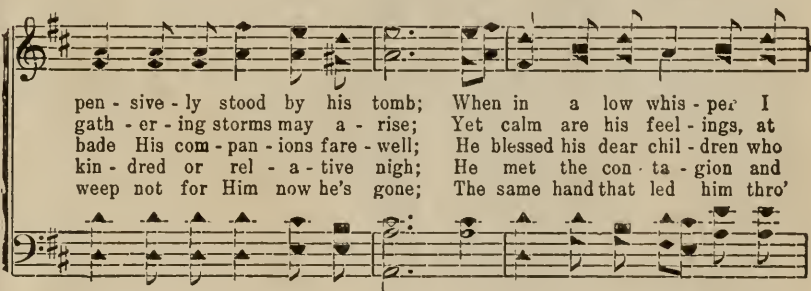
B. F. W.

B. F. White. Arr. by Adger M. Pace.

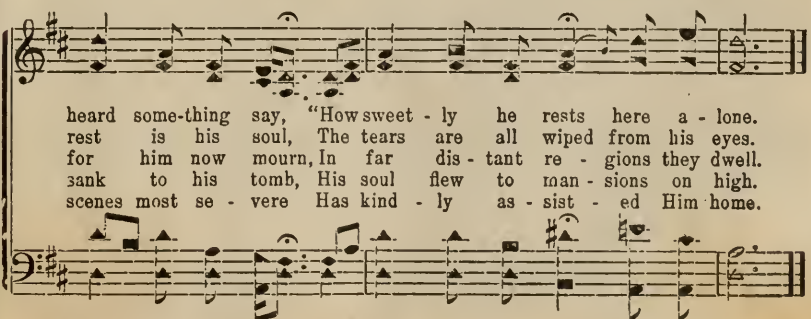
Very slow, with feeling.



1. I came to the place where the lone pil-grim lay, And
2. The tem-pest may howl, and the loud thun-ders roar, And
3. The cause of his Mas-ter pro-pelled Him from home, He
4. He wan-dered an ex-ile and strang-er from home, No
5. O tell his com-pan-ions and chil-dren most dear To



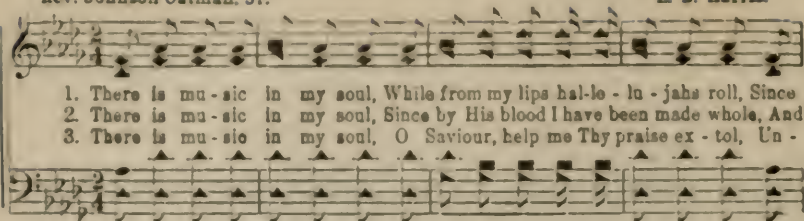
pen-sive-ly stood by his tomb; When in a low whis-per I
gath-er-ing storms may a-rise; Yet calm are his feel-ings, at
bade His com-pan-ions fare-well; He blessed his dear chil-dren who
kin-dred or rel-a-tive nigh; He met the con-ta-gion and
weep not for Him now he's gone; The same hand that led him thro'



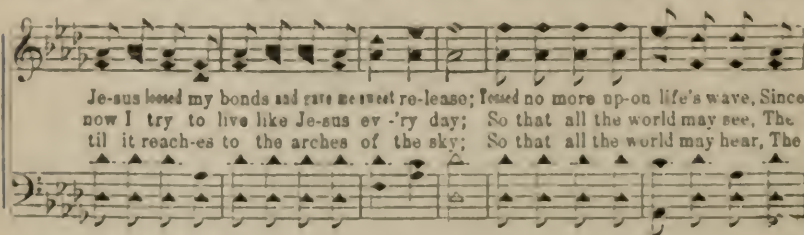
heard some-thing say, "How sweet-ly he rests here a-lone.
rest is his soul, The tears are all wiped from his eyes.
for him now mourn, In far dis-tant re-gions they dwell.
sank to his tomb, His soul flew to man-sions on high.
scenes most se-vere Has kind-ly as-sist-ed Him home.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

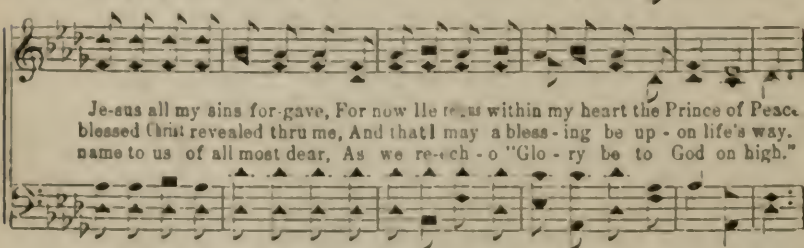
L. B. Harris.



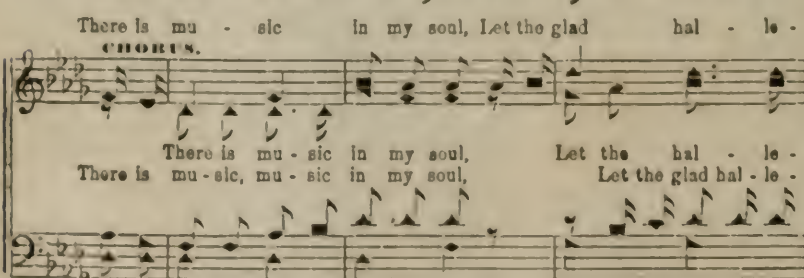
1. There is mu - sic in my soul, While from my lips hal - le - lu - jahs roll, Since
 2. There is mu - sic in my soul, Since by His blood I have been made whole, And
 3. There is mu - sic in my soul, O Saviour, help me Thy praise ex - tol, Un -



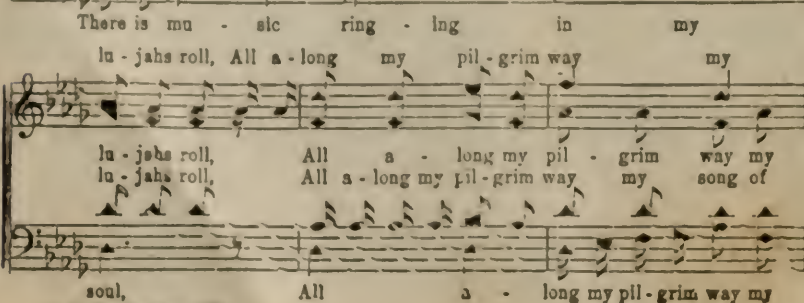
Je - sus loosed my bonds and gave me sweet re - lease; I es - sed no more up - on life's wave, Since
 now I try to live like Je - sus ev - 'ry day; So that all the world may see, The
 til it reach - es to the arches of the sky; So that all the world may hear, The



Je - sus all my sins for - gave, For now He re - sists within my heart the Prince of Peace.
 blessed Christ revealed thru me, And that I may a bless - ing be up - on life's way.
 name to us of all most dear, As we re - ach - o "Glo - ry be to God on high."



There is mu - sic in my soul, Let the glad hal - le -
CHORUS.
 There is mu - sic in my soul, Let the hal - le -
 There is mu - sic, mu - sic in my soul, Let the glad hal - le -



There is mu - sic ring - ling in my
 lu - jahs roll, All a - long my pil - grim way my
 lu - jahs roll, All a - long my pil - grim way my
 lu - jahs roll, All a - long my pil - grim way my song of
 soul, All a - long my pil - grim way my

MUSIC IN MY SOUL. Concluded.

song of praise I sing;

My Sav - - - iour

set me

song of praise I sing;
praise I glad-ly sing;

For my Saviour set me free, And He is so
My Sav-iour set my spir-it

song of praise I joy-ful-ly sing: For my Saviour set me free, And He is so

free, Now all the way, ev-'ry day, I will make His praises ring,
good to me, glad-ly ring.

No. 83. LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

P. P. B.

Matt. 5: 16.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy, From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your feeb-le lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail-or tem-pest tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Eag-er eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D. S.—Some poor faint-ing, struggling seaman, You may res-cue, you may save.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

H. W. Sloan.

James D. Vaughan.

1. When this pil - grim-age is o'er and we reach that shining shore, When we go to
 2. All our tri - als will be past when we reach our home at last, For we'll be with
 3. We'll press on-ward ev - 'ry day and keep in the nar-row way, From our Saviour

meet our loved ones o'er the way; There a glad new song we'll sing to our precious
 Christ, our on - ly hope and stay; Standing on that gold-en strand with that hap-py,
 we will nev - er, nev - er stray; And at last, when He shall call for His children,

CHORUS.

Lord and King, What a meet-ing that will be, oh, what a glad day!
 loy - al band, We shall praise Him ev-er-more; oh, what a glad day! What a glad
 one and all, To that home be-yond the skies we'll hasten a - way.

day,..... oh, what a glad day,
 What a glad, won-der-ful day, what a glad, glo - ri - ous day,

When we stand be-fore the King in bright a - ray; What a glad
 in bright ar-ray;

WHAT A GLAD DAY. Concluded.

day, oh, what a glad day,
What a glad, won-der-ful day, what a glad, glo - ri - ous day,

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, what a glad day.
oh, what a glad day.

No. 85.

JESUS IS MY FRIEND.

A. M. P.

Adger M. Pace.

1. Je - sus is a Friend to me, Ev - 'ry hour of the day; My Com-pan-ion
2. Je - sus is a Friend to me, As I jour-ney a-long; Mak-ing all my
3. Je - sus is a Friend to me, What a joy to my soul; Thro' that long -

CHORUS.
now is He, Ev - 'ry step of the way. He walks with me, He
sad-ness flee, Cheering me with a song.
ter - ni - ty, I His Name will ex-tol. He's walking and talk-ing with me, He's

1. talks with me, On Him I can de-pend; Yes, Je-sus is my Friend.
2. walking and talking with me,

No. 86. I'M LOOKING FOR THE COMING OF MY LORD.

A. B. S.

A. B. Sebren.

1. While walking down life's rugged way, I'm looking for that coming
While walking, walking down life's rugged way, I'm looking, looking
2. The tears may oft - en dim mine eyes, By faith I see beyond the
The tears may oft - en, oft - en dim mine eyes, By faith I ev - er
3. I'm wea - ry wait - ing with my song, Although I know it won't be
I'm wea - ry, wea - ry waiting with my song, Although I know it,

day; Be - liev - ing in the pre - cious word,
for the com - ing day; Be - liev - ing ev - er in the precious word,
skies; With heart and voice in one ac - cord,
see be - yond the skies; With heart and voic - es all in one ac - cord,
long; No giv - ing up can I af - ford,
know it won't be long; No giv - ing, giv - ing up can I af - ford,

REFRAIN.

A - bout the coming of my Lord. I'm look - ing
A - bout the coming, com - ing of my Lord.
I'm look - ing for my bless - ed Lord.
I'm look - ing for the com - ing of my Lord.
Till all lost hopes have been restored.
Till all lost, all lost hopes have been restored. for the coming,

for my Lord, I'm look - ing for my
for the com - ing of my Lord, for the com - ing of my

I'M LOOKING FOR THE COMING. Concluded.

Lord; He's com-ing..... in the air,
com-ing of my Lord; com-ing, coming, He is coming in the air,

I'm look-ing look-ing for my Lord.
yes, I'm look-ing for the com-ing of my Lord.

No. 87. THAT'S WHY MY LORD WAS CRUCIFIED.

A. B. S.

A. B. Sebren.

1. The question's asked both day and night, Just why my Lord was cru-ci-fied;
2. He made the sac-ri-fice for men, That's why my Lord was cru-ci-fied;
3. He soon is com-ing back a-gain, That's why my Lord was cru-ci-fied;
4. The Father willed that it should be, That's why my Lord was cru-ci-fied;

So man-y wan-der from the right, That's why my Lord was cru-ci-fied.
A-ton-ing for the world of sin, That's why my Lord was cru-ci-fied.
Then He will glad-ly take us in, That's why my Lord was cru-ci-fied.
His son should die on Cal-va-ry, That's why my Lord was cru-ci-fied.

D. S.—To save the world from sin and shame, That's why my Lord was cru-ci-fied.

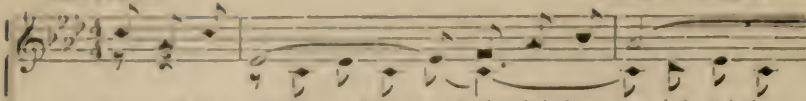
REFRAIN.

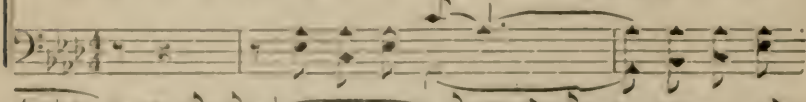
D. S.

That's why my Lord was cru-ci-fied, That's why my Lord was cru-ci-fied,

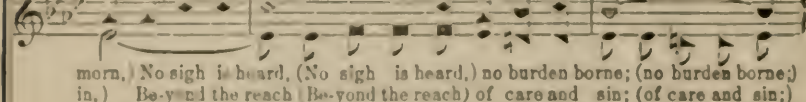
James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

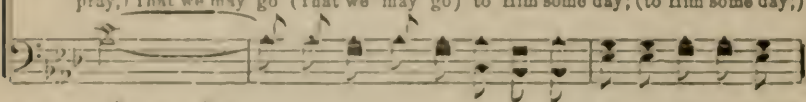
- 
1. Be - yond the gates (Be - yond the gates) of fade-less morn, (of fade-less
 2. Some-time I hope (Some-time I hope) to en - ter in, (to en - ter
 3. Oh, let us work (Oh, let us work) and watch and pray, (and watch and



morn,) No sigh is heard, (No sigh is heard,) no burden borne; (no burden borne;) in,) Be - yond the reach (Be - yond the reach) of care and sin; (of care and sin;) pray,) That we may go (That we may go) to Him some day; (to Him some day;)

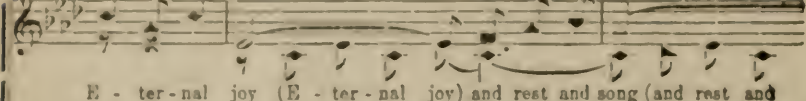


E - ter - nal joy (E - ter - nal joy) and rest and song (and rest and
To min - gle with (to min - gle with) His loved and own, (His loved and
That we may join (that we may join) the throng a - bove, (the throng a -



song) Are wait - ing for (Are wait - ing for) the blood - bought throng, (the blood - bought throng.)
own) Who sing His praise (Who sing His praise) before the throne. (be - fore the throne.)
bove,) And praise with them (And praise with them) our Savior's love. (our Sav - ior's love.)

CHORUS.



Be - yond the gates of that glad place
Be - yond the gates of that glad

BEYOND THE GATES. Concluded.

Bright mansions wait the "saved by grace;"
place Bright mansions wait the "saved by grace"

Im-mor-tal crowns..... all brows a - dorn,
Im-mor-tal crowns..... all brows a -

Be-yond the gates..... of fadeless morn.....
dorn..... Be-yond the gates of fade-less morn.

Rit.

No. 89.

HAPPY ZION.

Thomas Kelly.

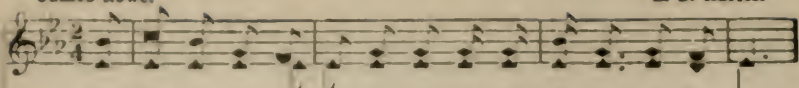
I. B. Woodbury.

1. { Zi - on stands with hills sur - round-ed, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine; }
2. { All her foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-bine; }
3. { Ev - ry hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un - faith-ful prove; }
4. { Moth-er's cease their own to cher-ish, Heav'n and earth at last re-move; }
5. { In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright; }
6. { But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art pre-cious in His sight; }

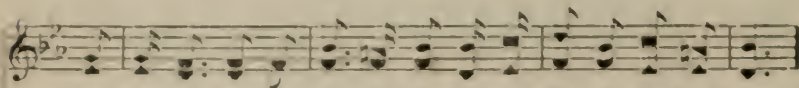
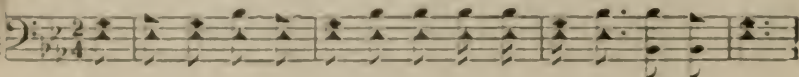
Hap - py Zi - on, Hap - py Zi - on, What a '3 - vored lot is thine.
But no chang-es, But no chang-es, Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.
God is with thee, God is with Thee, God, thine ev - er - last - ing Light.

James Rowe.

L. B. Harris.



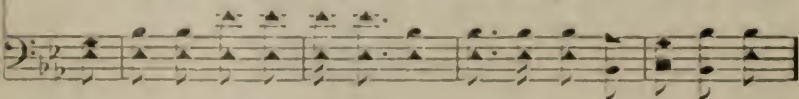
1. My heart be-longs to Je-sus now, and I'm walk-ing in the light,
2. He found me bend-ing un-der sin, and He took a-way my load,
3. Some hap-py day at heav-en's gate my Re-deem-er I shall see,



His lov-ing arms en-cir-cle me, and my path is al-ways bright;
 He held my hand and led me straight to the hap-py gos-pel road;
 And with a smile and words of love, I am sure He'll wel-come me;



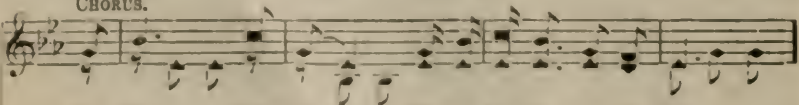
I trav-el on-ward, sing-ing praise, ev-er stand-ing for the right,
 And now I'm go-ing on with Him to the soul's di-vine a-bode,
 Then in His love my soul shall rest thro' the glad e-ter-ni-ty,



For my heart be-longs to Je-sus for ev-er-more.



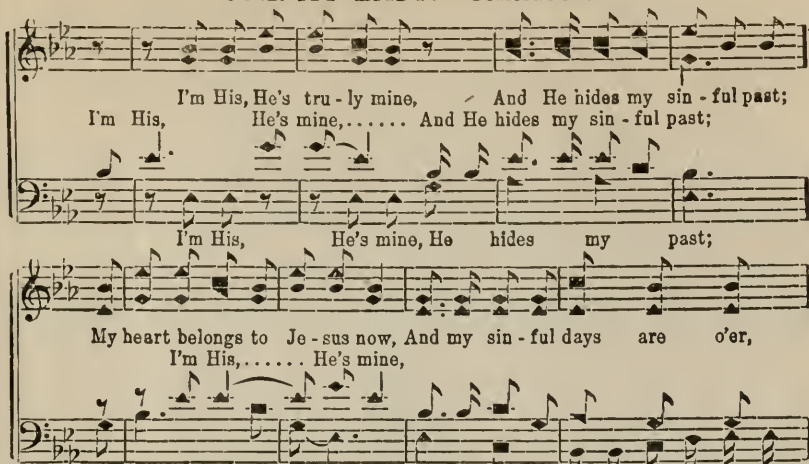
CHORUS.



I'm His, He's mine..... We are tru-ly one at last,
 I'm His, He's mine, praise God,



ONE AT LAST. Concluded.



I'm His, He's tru - ly mine, And He hides my sin - ful past;
 I'm His, He's mine,..... And He hides my sin - ful past;

I'm His, He's mine, He hides my past;

My heart belongs to Je - sus now, And my sin - ful days are o'er,
 I'm His,..... He's mine,



I'm His, He's mine, And my sin - ful days are o - ver,
 And His hap - py praise my soul shall raise

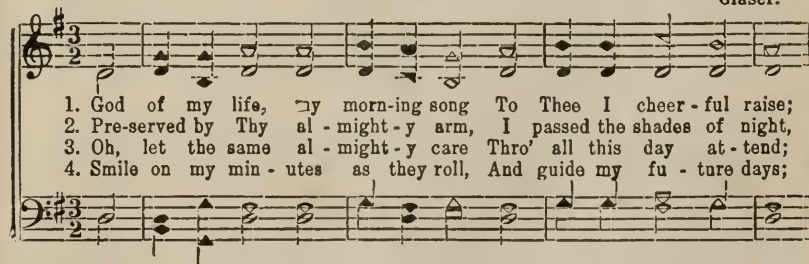
I'm His, He's tru - ly mine for ev - er - more.
 hal - le - lu - jah,

And His hap - py praise my soul shall raise

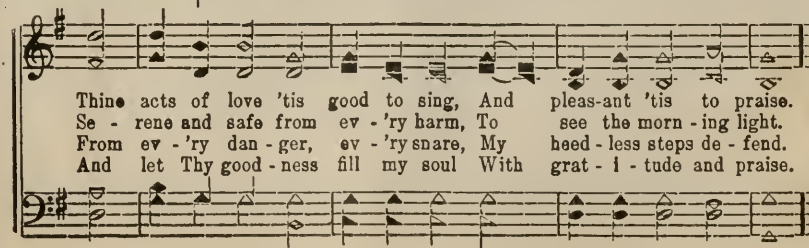
No. 91.

AZMON.

Glaser.



1. God of my life, my morn - ing song To Thee I cheer - ful raise;
 2. Pre - served by Thy al - might - y arm, I passed the shades of night,
 3. Oh, let the same al - might - y care Thro' all this day at - tend;
 4. Smile on my min - utes as they roll, And guide my fu - ture days;



Thine acts of love 'tis good to sing, And pleas - ant 'tis to praise.
 Se - rene and safe from ev - 'ry harm, To see the morn - ing light.
 From ev - 'ry dan - ger, ev - 'ry snare, My heed - less steps de - fend.
 And let Thy good - ness fill my soul With grat - i - tude and praise.

No. 92. WHERE FAIREST FLOWERS BLOOM.

E. W.

Eugene Wright.

1. This world is not our rest-ing place, We have a home on high,
2. There'll be no sor-rows o-ver there In that bright home a-bove,
3. There'll be one long, e-ter-nal day, Where Christ our Lord shall reign,

Be-yond the dark-ness and the gloom;.....
Be-yond the dark-ness and the gloom;
Be-yond the dark-ness and the gloom;

Be-yond the dark-ness and the gloom,

And through the won-ders of His grace, We'll gath-er by and by,
And crowns of glo-ry we shall wear, And rest with-in His love,
On gold-en harps we'll sweet-ly play, And join the glad re-frain,

Where fair-est flow-ers ev-er bloom.....
Where fair-est flow-ers ev-er bloom.
Where fair-est flow-ers ev-er bloom.....

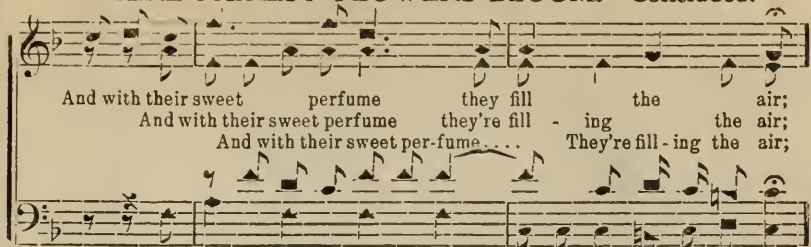
CHORUS.

Where fair-est flow-ers ev-er bloom.

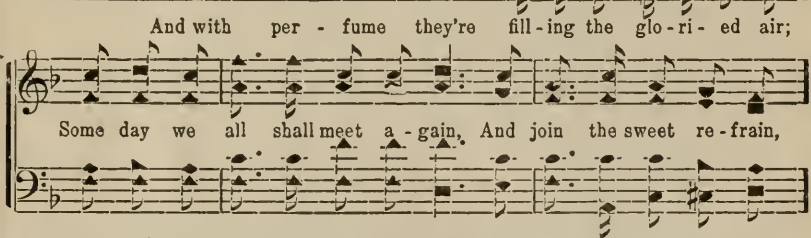
Where fair-est flow-ers bloom in beau-ty so rare,
Where flow-ers bloom in won-der-ful beau-ty so rare,
Where fairest flow-ers bloom in beau-ty so rare,

Where fair-est flow-ers bloom in beau-ty so rare,

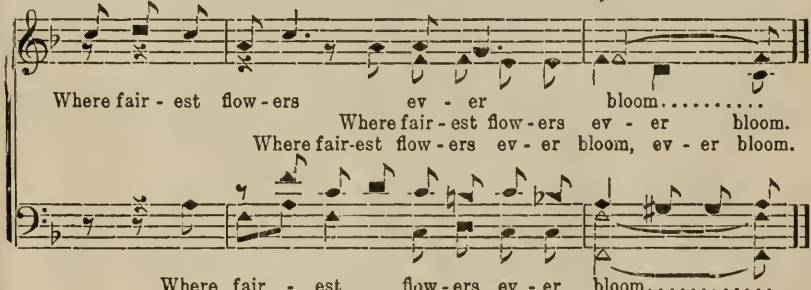
WHERE FAIREST FLOWERS BLOOM. Concluded.



And with their sweet perfume they fill the air;
 And with their sweet perfume they're fill - ing the air;
 And with their sweet per-fume.... They're fill - ing the air;



And with per - fume they're fill - ing the glo - ri - ed air;
 Some day we all shall meet a - gain. And join the sweet re - frain,



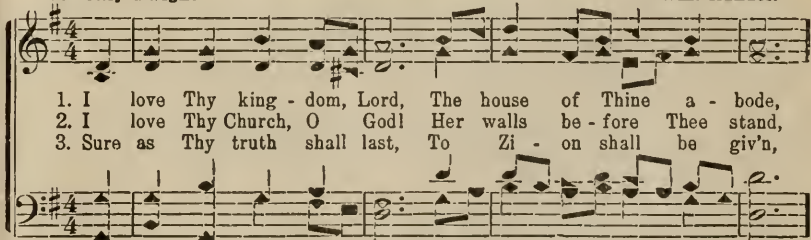
Where fair - est flow - ers ev - er bloom.....
 Where fair - est flow - ers ev - er bloom.
 Where fair - est flow - ers ev - er bloom, ev - er bloom.

Where fair - est flow - ers ev - er bloom.....

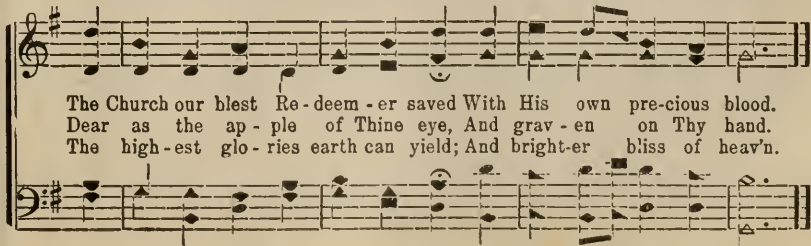
No. 93. I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

Timothy Dwight.

Wm. Handel.



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n,



The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 The high - est glo - ries earth can yield; And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

1. O joy-ous day..... when we shall rise.....
 2. He prom-ised when..... He took His flight,.....
 3. And then throughout..... e - ter - ni - ty,.....
 4. 'Twill not be long..... un - til we see,.....

..... To meet the Sav iour from the skies; (yes, from the skies;)
 That He would come..... in glo-ry bright (in glo-ry bright)
 With-in that home..... be-yond the sea, (be-yond the sea.)
 Our Lord who died..... up-on the tree; (up-on the tree;)

He's com-ing in..... a cloud of light.....
 To earth a - gain..... where He was slain.....
 The Sav-iour will..... be with His own.....
 Then we shall rise..... to shout and sing.....

..... To earth a - gain;..... a wondrous sight. (a wondrous sight.)
 A thousand years..... to live and reign. (to live and reign.)
 Up there a - round..... the great white throne. (the great white throne.)
 Glad songs of praise..... to Christ our King. (to Christ our King.)

CHORUS.

O joy-ous day, (O joy-ous day.) O hap-py day, (O hap-py

O JOYOUS DAY. Concluded.

..... When Je - sus comes..... a - gain this way;.....
day,..... When Je - sus comes a - gain this way;

We'll meet Him in..... His glo - ry there,.....
We'll meet Him in..... His glo - ry there,

And join the shout - - ing in the air.....
And join the shouting yes, in the air.

No. 95.

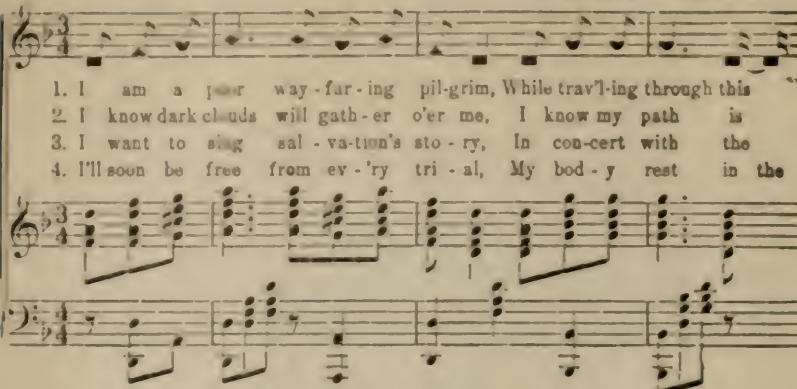
MY PRAYER.

J. P. T.

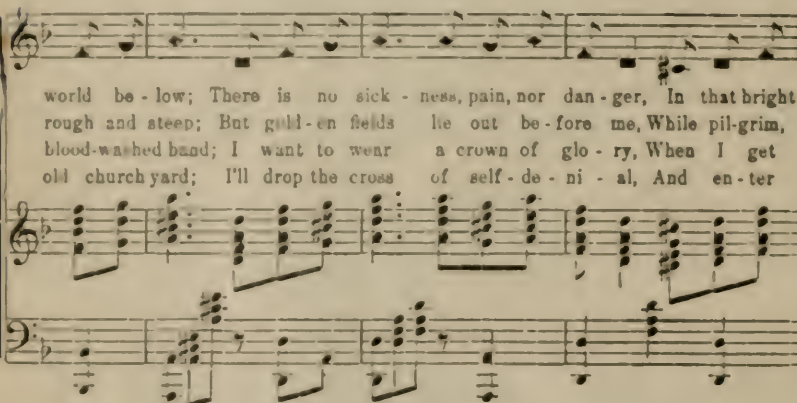
J. Porter Thomason.

1. Lord, I have wandered far from Thy fold, For-sak - en du - ty I to Thee owe;
2. O make me ho - ly, cleanse Thou my soul, Bear all my burdens for ev - er - more;
3. Lord, I would love Thee with all my heart, Keep me and bless me, ne'er let me roam;

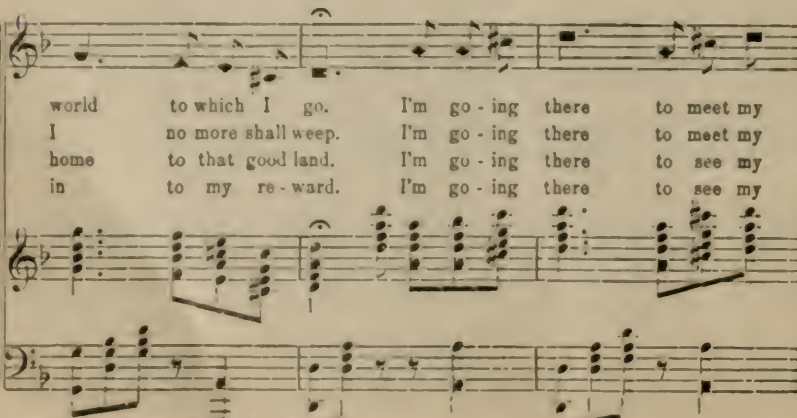
No more I'll i - dle my time a - way, I'll work for Thee as thro' life I go.
Give strength my weakness to o - ver - come, Guard Thou and guide me to heaven's shore.
Give me Thy spir - it, purge me from sin, Walk close be - side me till I reach home.



1. I am a way - far - ing pil - grim, While trav'ling through this
 2. I know dark clouds will gath - er o'er me, I know my path is
 3. I want to sing sal - va - tion's sto - ry, In con - cert with the
 4. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, My bod - y rest in the



world be - low; There is no sick - ness, pain, nor dan - ger, In that bright
 rough and steep; But gold - en fields lie out be - fore me, While pil - grim,
 blood - washed band; I want to wear a crown of glo - ry, When I get
 old church yard; I'll drop the cross of self - de - ni - al, And en - ter



world to which I go. I'm go - ing there to meet my
 I no more shall weep. I'm go - ing there to meet my
 home to that good land. I'm go - ing there to see my
 in to my re - ward. I'm go - ing there to see my

THE WAYFARING PILGRIM. Concluded.

fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam, I am
 moth - er, She said she'd meet me when I come, I am
 class - mates, Who passed be - fore me one by one; I am
 Sav - iour, Who shed His pre - cious blood for me; I am

go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I'm just go - ing o - ver home.

No. 97.

LABAN.

George Heath.

Lowell Mason.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thous-and foes a - rise; The
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thy
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
 take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode.

1. Since I met with Je - sus I have won - drous joy and peace.
 2. Now my heart is free from ev - 'ry guilt - y stain of sin,
 3. Now I go re - joic - ing on the way to glo - ry - land,

Bells of love are ring - ing in my soul;
 with - in my soul, yes,

From my ev - 'ry bur - den He has giv - en full re - lease,
 Giv - ing sweet as - sur - ance that His grace a - bides with - in,
 Walk - ing on with Je - sus, hold - ing firm - ly to His hand,

Bel - lows of His grace now o'er me roll. (for - ev - er roll.)
 O'er my life He has com - plete con - trol. (com - plete con - trol.)
 Soon I'll reach the bless - ed shin - ing goal. (the shin - ing goal.) now

CHORUS.

Bells of love ring all the way,
 Bells of love are ring - ing all the way,
 Bells of love are ring - ing on through joy or sad - ness,

BELLS OF LOVE. Concluded.

Since He made me whole; I go my way re-joic-ing,
 Since He made me..... whole; I praise Him

Of His love I sing each day,
 Of His love I'm sing-ing ev-'ry day with glad-ness,

Bells of love are ring-ing in my soul.
 they are ring-ing in my soul.

No. 99.

THE BIBLE'S RIGHT.

Arr. A. B. S.

Arr. A. B. Sebren.

1. I know the Bi-ble's right, hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, I know the
 2. The Lord has saved my soul, hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, The Lord has
 3. I'm glad sal-va-tion's free, hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, I'm glad sal-

Bi-ble's right, hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb.
 saved my soul, hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb.
 va-tion's free, hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb.

No. 100. THERE WILL BE SHOUTING IN THE AIR.

James Rowe.

W. O. Faircloth.

1. There comes a day..... of rap-ture great.....
2. The dead in Christ..... to life shall rise.....
3. Yes, we shall rise..... on that great day,.....
4. Shall you be with..... that hap-py throng?.....

For all who trust..... and watch and wait;.....
 And meet the Sav..... iour in the skies;.....
 And, shout-ing praise,..... shall speed a-way,.....
 Or will you be the lost a-mong?

'Tis glo-ry they,..... at last, to share,.....
 And those who live,..... with pure de-light.....
 With trou-bles passed..... and sor-rows o'er.....
 Let Je-sus make..... your rec-ord fair,.....

Shall rise to meet..... Him in the air. (in the air.)
 Shall join them in..... their up-ward flight. (up-ward flight.)
 To be with Christ..... for ev-er-more. (ev-er-more.)
 That you may meet..... Him in the air. (in the air.)

REFRAIN.

On that great day..... of rap-ture sweet,
 On that great day..... of rap-ture sweet.....

THERE WILL BE SHOUTING IN THE AIR. Concluded.

Shout-ing, shouting, shout-ing in the air;
There will be shouting, shouting, shout-ing in the air;.....

When we shall rise the Lord to meet,
When we shall rise..... the Lord to meet,.....

There will be shouting, shouting, shouting in the air
yes, in the air.

No. 101.

MAJESTIC SWEETNESS.

Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings.

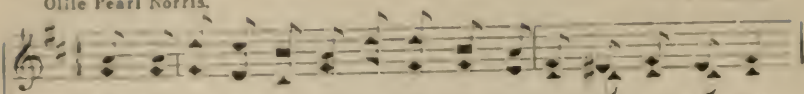
1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re-lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me

radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri-umph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

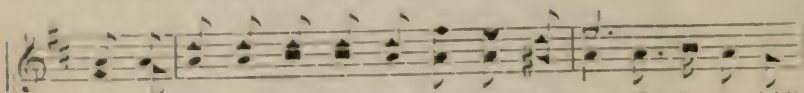
No. 102. WHEN THE HOLY GHOST COMES DOWN.

Oliver Pearl Norris.

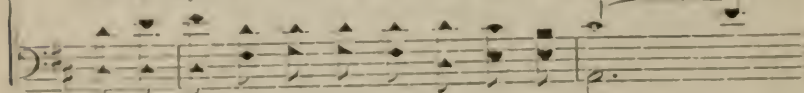
O. A. Paris



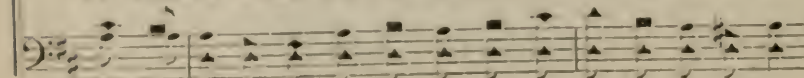
1. When God's peo-ple get to-geth-er and as one un-to Him call.
2. Peo-ple say we are to nois-y, that we sing and shout too loud,
3. Pet-er said, "The prom-ise is to you and all that are a-far,"



How His won-drous love and bless-ing doth a-bound; (Hal-le-lu-jah!)
But we care not for this old, vain world's re-nown; (Hal-le-lu-jah!)
Oh, ac-cept it if you hope to wear a crown; (Hal-le-lu-jah!)



When they shout and sing with pow-er and the fire be-gins to fall,
I'm so glad that I'm a mem-ber of this hap-py nois-y crowd,
We would love to have you with us there is noth-ing now to bar,



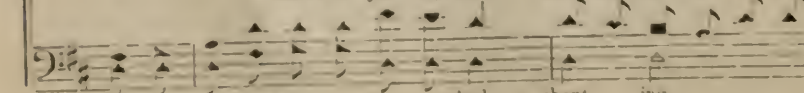
There's re-joic-ing when the Ho-ly Ghost comes down. there's re-joic-ing.



CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah! there's re-joic-ing,
there's re-joic-ing And shout-ing hal-le-lu-jah,



And shout-ing

WHEN THE HOLY GHOST COMES DOWN. Concluded.

Glo - ry beams up - on our fac - es all a - round;
 Glo - ry beams of love all a - round;

Oh, what sing - ing and shout - ing,
 Hal - le - lu - jah! joy and shout - ing,
 shouting, prais-es shout-ing,

There's re - joic-ing when the Ho - ly Ghost comes down. (there's re - joic - ing.)
 When the Ho - ly Ghost comes down.

No. 103. HOLY GHOST WITH LOVE DIVINE.

A. Reed.

Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di-vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
 Long hath sin with-out con-trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol-throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a-lone.

No. 104. WHAT A MORNING THAT WILL BE.

A. M. P.

Adger M. Pace.

1. When Je - sus 'shall come in His glo - ry so bright, O what a
 2. And we that are liv - ing will meet Him that day, O what a
 3. Oh, sin - ner, get read - y, the time draw - eth near, O what a

morn - - - ing that will be; He'll
 And
 Oh, what a morn-ing that will be, oh, what a morn-ing; The

wake up His children, oh, won-der-ful sight, Oh, what a morn - -
 go home re-joic-ing, for - ev - er to stay,
 books will be o-pened and you must ap-pear, Oh, what a morn-

CHORUS.
 ing that will be. Oh, glo - ry,
 ing that will be, oh, what a morn-ing. Oh, glo - ry to Je - sus,

I'll be read - y that day To an-swer when..... He calls for
 To an-swer when

WHAT A MORNING THAT WILL BE. *Concluded.*

me; With Je - sus in His glo - ry to stay,
Oh, hap - py morning, With Je - sus for - ev - er

Do not use this ending last time.

Oh, what a morn - - - ing that will be.
Oh, what a morn - ing that will be, oh, what a morning.

This ending after last stanza only.

Oh, what a morn - - - ing that will be. *rit.*
Oh, what a morn - ing, oh, what a morning.

No. 105.

JESUS CALLS US.

Mrs. Cecill F. Alexander.

William H. Jude.

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild restless sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call;

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing "Christian, fol - low me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing "Christian, love me more."
Still He calls in cares and pleas - ures, "Christian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 106. HIS LOVE WAVES ARE ROLLING ON.

O. A. P.

O. A. Parris

1. The might-y King of glo - ry died to save a guilt - y world from shame
2. We know that Christ shall reign for - ev - er here and in the world a - bove,
3. We'll keep His roy - al stan - dard wav - ing, ad - ver - tis - ing sav - ing grace,

His waves of love are roll - ing on;.....
 His waves of love are roll - ing on;.....
 His waves of love are roll - ing on;.....

His waves of love are roll - ing on;

Throughout the land glad souls are sing - ing prais - es to His matchless name,
 The ones that are redeemed from darkness will ex - tol His boundless love,
 As - sured that we will be re - ward - ed at the end - ing of life's race,

His waves of love are roll - ing on.....

His waves of love are roll - ing on.

His waves of love are roll - ing on

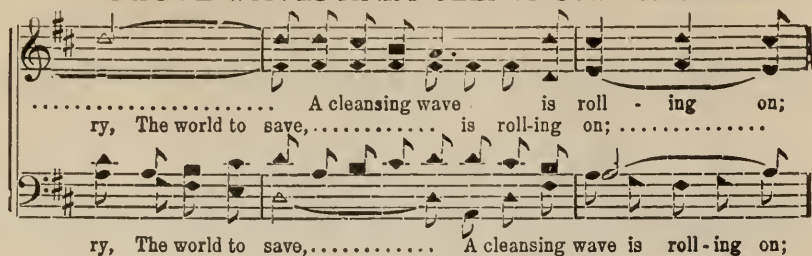
His waves of love are roll - ing on.....

CHORUS.

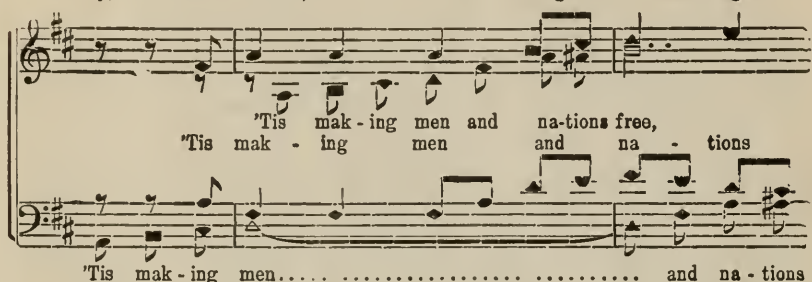
Still roll - ing on from Cal - va - ry,
 Still roll - ing on from Cal - va -

Still roll - ing on..... from Cal - va -

HIS LOVE WAVES ARE ROLLING ON. Concluded.



..... A cleansing wave is roll - ing on;
ry, The world to save,..... is roll-ing on;.....
ry, The world to save,..... A cleansing wave is roll-ing on;



'Tis mak - ing men and na-tions free,
'Tis mak - ing men and na - tions
'Tis mak - ing men..... and na - tions



free, His love-waves are roll - ing on.....
glad and free, His roll - ing on.
free,

No. 107. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

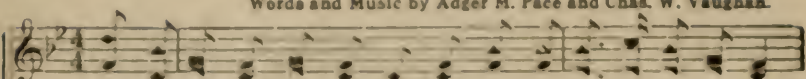
Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

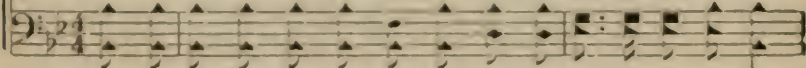
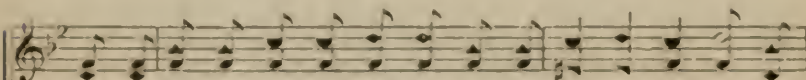


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-iour di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And grief around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness
while I pray, Take all my sins away, O let me from this day be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire.
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee aside.

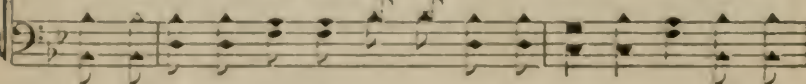
Words and Music by Adger M. Pace and Chas. W. Vaughan.



1. We're a band of hap - py pil - grims rid - ing o'er the o - cean wide,
 2. Rocks and reefs shall have no toll - age from our ship while on life's sea,
 3. Sin - ner, come a - board this ves - sel, there is room e - nough for all,

Go - ing to a bet - ter coun - try on the oth - er side; And we
 For our Cap - tain is the Sav - iour, Lord of all is He; On our
 Christ the Cap - tain, long has plead - ed, won't you heed His call? Do not

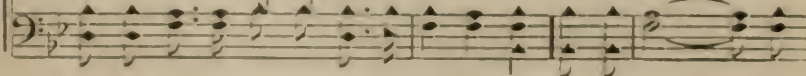



fear no threat - ning dan - ger for we know that Je - sus saves, We are
 way we go re - joic - ing though the temp - est reeks and raves, We are
 wait an - oth - er mo - ment, come and join the saint - ed braves, We are




CHORUS.

rid - ing up to heav - en on the glo - ry waves. We are rid - ing,




rid - ing, rid - ing, rid - ing. Go - ing home to glo - ry land,



RIDING ON THE GLORY WAVES. Concluded.

We are rid - ing, rid - ing, to the far-off strand; We are
rid - ing, rid - ing,

rid - ing, rid - ing, rid - ing, rid - ing Guid-ed by the

hand that saves, We are rid - ing up to heav-en on the glo - ry waves. *rit.*

No. 109

AMERICA.

Samuel Francis Smith.

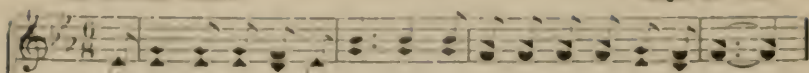
Henry Carey.

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our father's God, to thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our

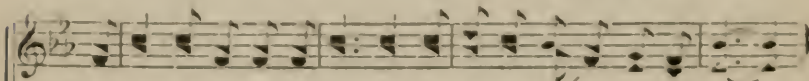
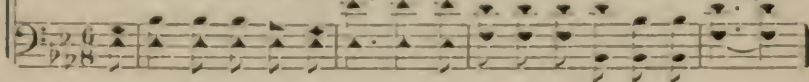
fathers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From ev'-ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

Vida Munden Nixon.

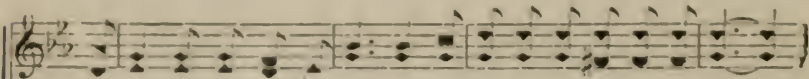
Adger M. Pace.



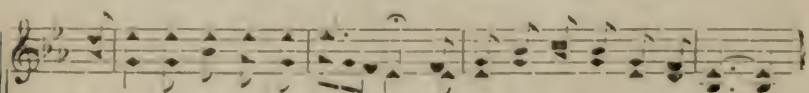
1. Sometimes I live in a val - ley, A-way from life's sunshine so fair,
2. I then view flow-ers a-round me, Where once I saw nothing but gloom;
3. The sun then shines in my val - ley, With ra - di-ance per-fect - ly bright,



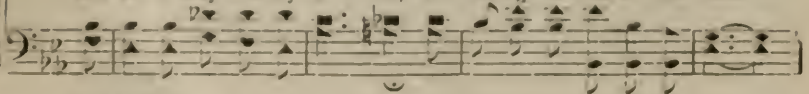
With shad-ows gath-er-ing 'round me, Where almost I sink in de - spair.
 Where on - ly thorns I found growing, I find rar-est ros-es in bloom;
 And there I talk with my Sav - ior In themes of true love and de - light;



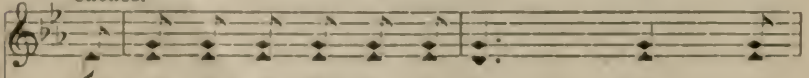
And in that val - ley 'tis lone - ly, So long and so drear-y the day;
 The song-birds sing me to rap-ture, Their mu-sic inspires me with love;
 'Tis there my soul can look high-est, To re-gions of beau-ty sub - lime;



'Tis there I go to my Sav - ior And ask him to pi - lot my way.
 Its accents thrill me di-vine - ly, In rhyth-m with heaven a - bove.
 And so I stay with my Sav - ior, A - bid-ing in bliss all the time.



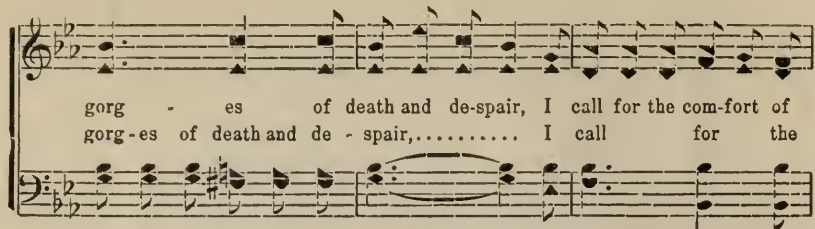
CHORUS.



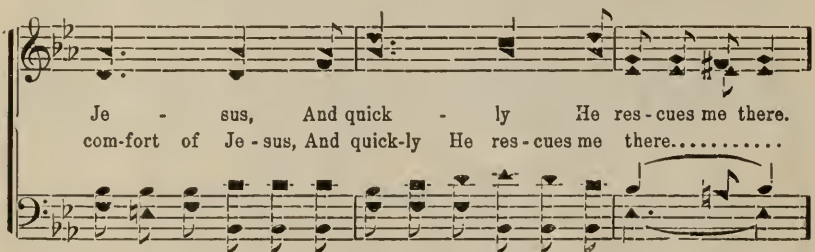
Way down in the val - ley of sor - row, Or
 Way down in the val - ley of sor - row, Or



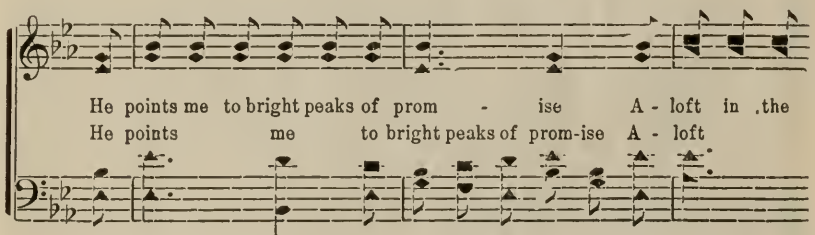
IN MY VALLEY. Concluded.



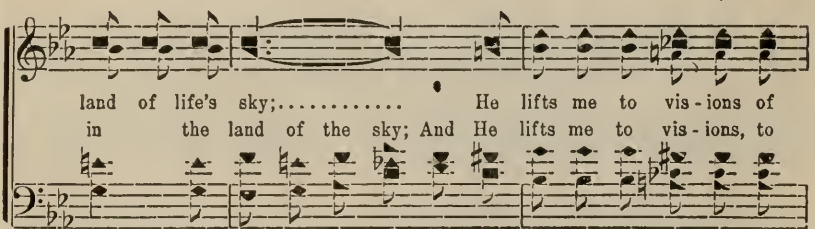
gorg - es of death and de-spair, I call for the com-fort of
gorg-es of death and de - spair,..... I call for the



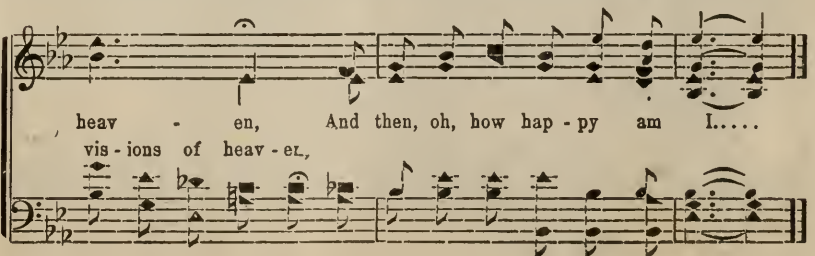
Je - sus, And quick - ly He res-cues me there.
com-fort of Je - sus, And quick-ly He res-cues me there.....



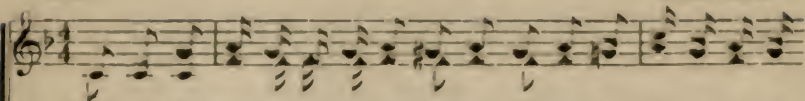
He points me to bright peaks of prom - ise A - loft in the
He points me to bright peaks of prom-ise A - loft



land of life's sky;..... He lifts me to vis-ions of
in the land of the sky; And He lifts me to vis-ions, to



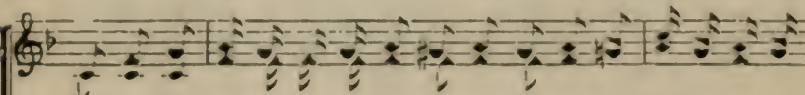
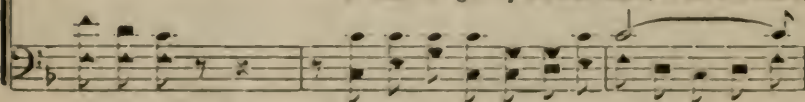
heav - en, And then, oh, how hap - py am I....
vis-ions of heav-el,



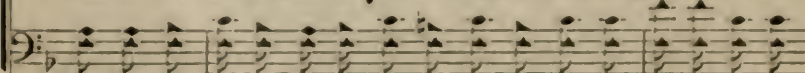
1. The i - die summer-time is past and gone, The gold - en har-vest of the
2. While we are wait - ing for the shades of ev - 'ning, Souls are cry - ing for the
3. If we are faith - ful in His bless - ed serv - ice, We have prom - ise of a



Lord is here, The fields are waving bright and fair;
 The fields are waving bright and fair, so bright and fair;
 gos - pel light, In sin now groping with de - spair;
 In sin now groping with despair, with dark despair;
 great re - ward, A land of glo - ry we shall share;
 A land of glo - ry we shall share, we all shall share;



Go forth, my broth - er, with your sick - le bright, And do some reap - ing for the
 Go tell the tid - ings of di - vine sal - va - tion To the thousands who are
 Then let us la - bor while the sun is shin - ing, Wo k to - geth - er, all in



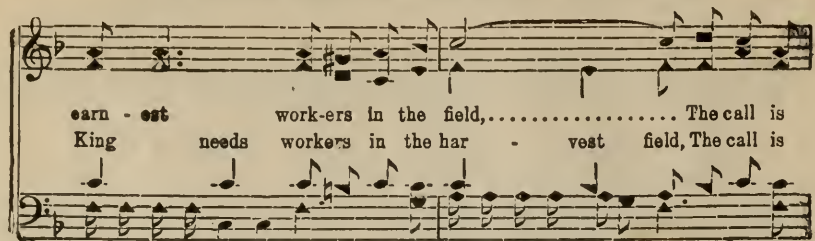
CHORUS.



Saviour dear, The King needs workers ev - 'ry - where. The King needs
 lost in night,
 one ac - cord, The King needs workers ev - 'ry - where. The

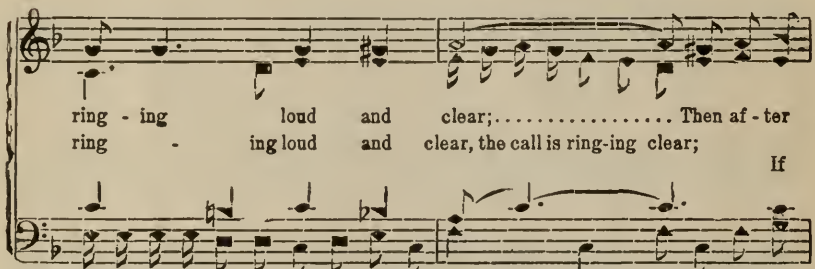


THE KING NEEDS WORKERS. Concluded.



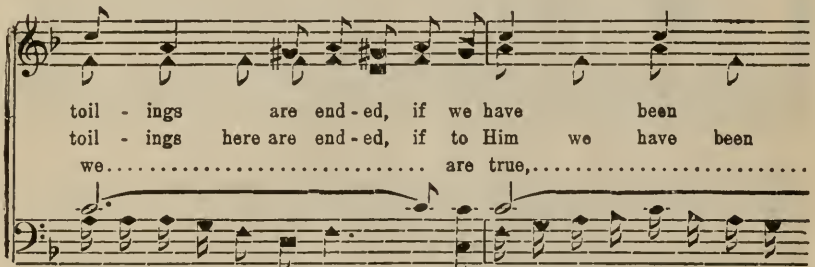
earn - est work-ers in the field,..... The call is
King needs workers in the har - vest field, The call is

hasten now to save the yield Go la-bor in the harvest field. To



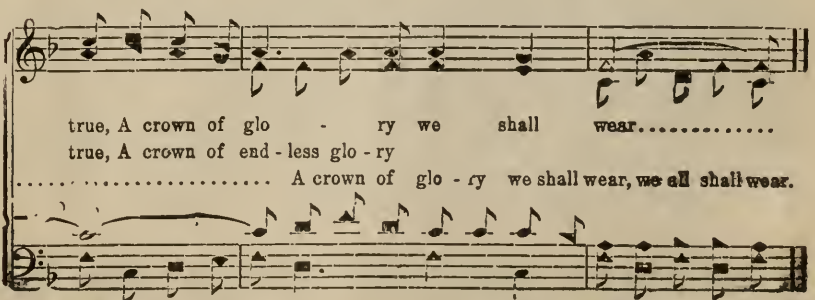
ring - ing loud and clear;..... Then af - ter
ring ing loud and clear, the call is ring-ing clear; If

ev'-ry child of God the call is ring-ing loud and clear; Then af - ter



toil - ings are end-ed, if we have been
toil - ings here are end-ed, if to Him we have been
we..... are true,.....

toil-ings of this life are past, If we have been to Je - sus ev - er



true, A crown of glo - ry we shall wear.....
true, A crown of end-less glo-ry
..... A crown of glo-ry we shall wear, we all shall wear.

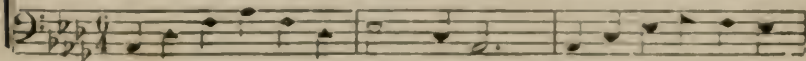
true, A crown of glo-ry we shall wear.

James Rowe.

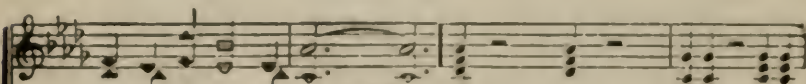
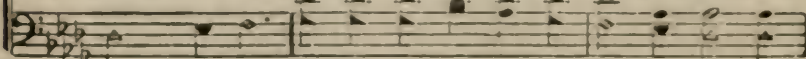
J. Porter Thomason.



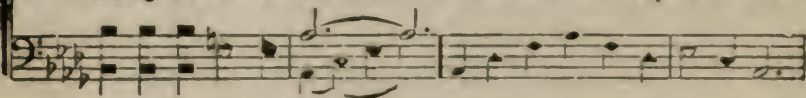
1. Out on the o-cean of life we sail, Battered by ma-ny a
 2. Wrecks we are see-ing from day to day— Poor broken ves-sels, a-
 3. True to our Pi-lot we all shall be, Whether a storm-y or



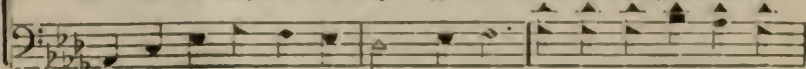
rag - ing gale, Yet we are sure that we shall pre-vail, No
 long the way; No one to pi-lot their ships have they; And
 peace - ful sea; Al - ways so help - ful and sweet is He, And



storm can His ship o'er - whelm..... Bil-lows may threaten and winds may blow,
 so they are sink-ing fast..... Je - sus would pi-lot their ves - sel, too,
 bless-ing us ev - er - more..... Soon we shall meet Him up-on the strand



Cour - age and faith we shall al - ways show; Noth-ing can harm us as
 Com - fort and give to them cour - age new; If they be - lieved Him and
 Of the e - ter - nal and hap - py land, Then we shall praise Him in



on we go, For Je - sus is at the helm.(at the helm.)
 would be true, Their tri - als would soon be past.(soon be past.)
 cho - rus grand With those who have reached the shore.(reached the shore.)



THE MASTER OF THE STORM. Concluded.

CHORUS.

He is the Mas-ter of wind and tide; Safe-ly the bil-lows His
He rules temp-est and tide; Ev - er safe His

ship will ride; In - to the har-bor at last it will glide, Where
ves - sel will ride; Safe-ly

we shall be wondrously blest; And so with our Pi-lot we sail a-
for-ev-er; And so we're sail-ing a-

long, Safe from the storm and from all things wrong; Soon we shall
long, We are safe from things that are wrong; Singing

en - ter the har-bor of song-The ha-ven of end-less rest.....
joy and rest.

No. 113. ARE YOU BRINGING IN THE GRAIN?

JAMES ROWE.

J. PORTER THOMASON.

1. While the sun makes bright the hill and val - ley, While the day-light shines up -
2. On your help the Mas - ter is de - pend - ing For you promised Him that
3. If bright sheaves to Him you now are bring - ing, If you serve Him till the

on the fer - tile plain, For the Har - vest Mas - ter do you ral - ly? -
 faithful you would be; For His glo - ry, time and strength be lead - ing,
 la - bor time is past, You sha'' meet Him, hal - le - lu - jahs sing - ing,

CHORUS.

Are you bring - ing in the gold - en grain? Are you bringing in the
 Let the world your love for Je - sus see.
 And re - ceive the glo - ry crown at last. Are you bringing, bring - ing

Are you bringing in the

gold - en grain,
 in the gold en grain,

From the val - ley, from the
 From the fer - tile val - ley,

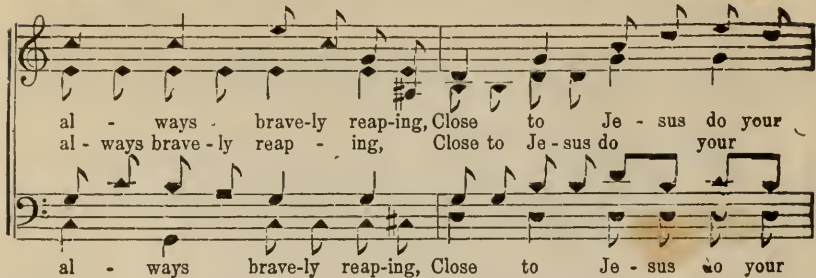
gold - en grain to Je - sus, From the fer - tile val - ley,

hill - and plain?
 from the hill and plain?

Faith - ful are you keep - ing,
 Faithful are you keep - ing,

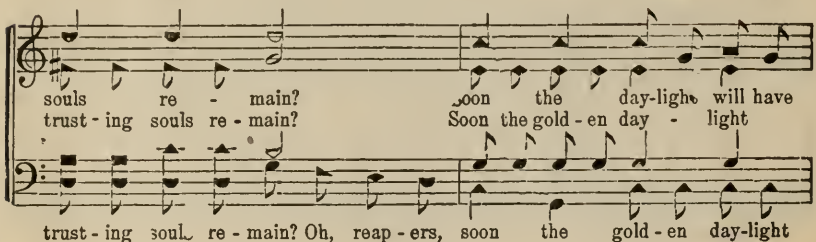
and the hill and plain? Oh, faith - ful are you keep - ing,

ARE YOU BRINGING IN THE GRAIN. Concluded.



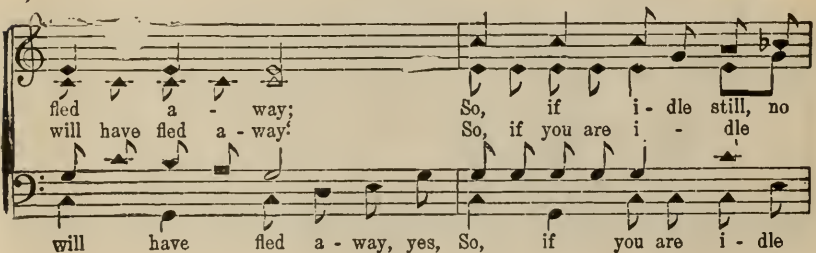
al - ways brave-ly reap-ing, Close to Je - sus do your
al - ways brave-ly reap - ing, Close to Je - sus do your

al - ways brave-ly reap-ing, Close to Je - sus do your



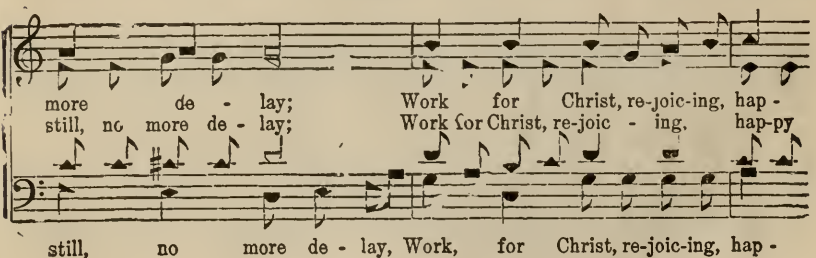
souls re - main? Soon the day-light will have
trust - ing souls re - main? Soon the gold - en day - light

trust - ing soul re - main? Oh, reap - ers, soon the gold - en day-light



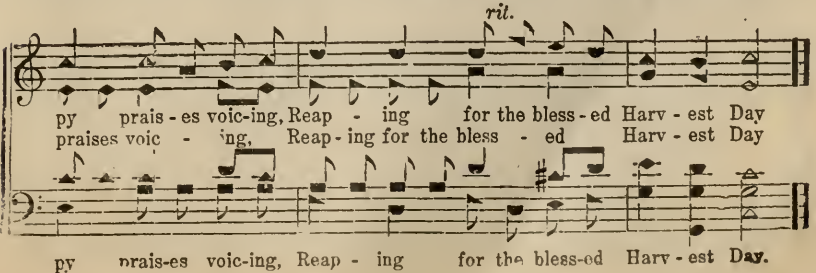
fled a - way; So, if i - dle still, no
will have fled a - way; So, if you are i - dle

will have fled a - way, yes, So, if you are i - dle



more de - lay; Work for Christ, re-joic-ing, hap -
still, no more de - lay; Work for Christ, re-joic - ing. hap-py

still, no more de - lay, Work, for Christ, re-joic-ing, hap -



py prais-es voic-ing, Reap - ing for the bless-ed Harv - est Day
praises voic - ing, Reap-ing for the bless - ed Harv - est Day

py prais-es voic-ing, Reap - ing for the bless-ed Harv - est Day.

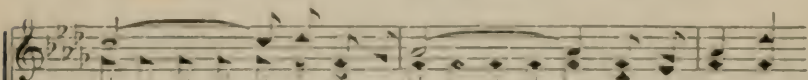
No. 114. WHAT A DAY THAT DAY WILL BE.

Adger M. Pace.

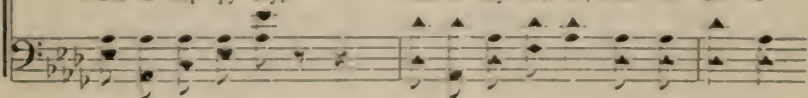
M. L. Yandell.



1. When the Lord shall come in glo - ry from on high, Oh, what a
 2. When we see the ho - ly cit - y com - ing down, Oh, what a
 2. When the teem - ing mil - lions all be - gin to sing, Oh, what a

day..... that day will be;..... When we rise to
 Peace and hap - pi -
 What a hap - py day, what a day 'twill be; When we all u -



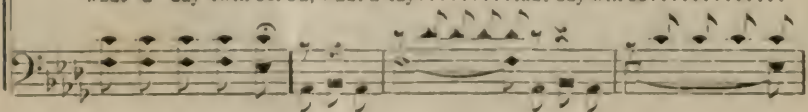

meet Him yon - der in the sky, Oh, what a day..... that day will
 neas will ev - 'ry - where abound,
 nite to crown the Saviour King, What a hap - py day,



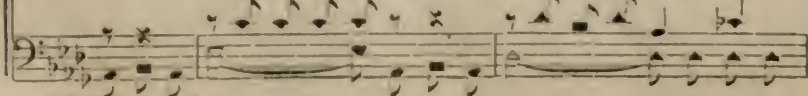
CHORUS.



be..... Oh, what a day that day will be.
 what a day 'twill be. Oh, what a day..... that day will be.....




When we His face shall glad - ly see; And
 When we His face..... shall glad - ly see;..... And with the



WHAT A DAY THAT DAY WILL BE. Concluded.

with the heav'n - ly host so fair, We'll meet that day up
heav'n - ly host so fair,..... We'll meet that day..... up in the

in the air; Oh, what a day that day will
air; Oh, what a day, what a day.

What a day that

be,..... When ev-'ry sin..... has passed a -
oh, what a day, what a day, When ev-'ry sin, ev-'ry sin,

day will be When ev - ry sin has

way,..... Yes, with them we'll live on for
passed all a-way, all away, With all the saints and loved ones live for

passed a - way,

aye, What a hap-py day that day will be.
aye, Oh, what a day,..... what a day 'twill be.

rit.



- 1 Oh, ye pilgrims bound for glo - ry, You have trusted in the Lord, Keep holding
- 2 There is naught but truth recorded In this dear old book di-vine,
- 3 Do not let your faith be shak-en, You are God's own blood-bought child,
- 4 Oh, that day of great re-joic-ing Soon will dawn up - on our eyes,



on,..... keep holding on;

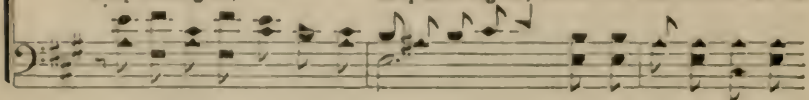
There's a might-y host now

It has stood the test for

You will un-der-stand it

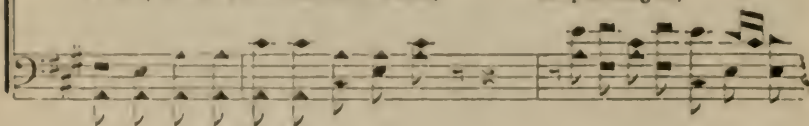
Keep holding on,

keep hold-ing on; Christ will then be crowned the



ris-ing To de-stroy His ho - ly word, Keep holding on,..... keep hold-ing
a - ges, It will tri-umph thru all time,
bet-ter Up in glo - ry af-ter-while,
vic-tor, When we meet Him in the skies,

Keep holding on,



CHORUS.



on Keep holding on,..... keep holding on,.....

keep holding on.

Keep holding on,..... keep hold-ing on,

Keep hold - - ing, keep hold - - ing,



Keep holding on, my brother, keep holding on, my broth-

KEEP HOLDING ON. Concluded.

This day of toil will soon be gone,.... And then a
 toil gone, all gone,
 This day of toil will van-ish, It will for-ev-er van-ish,

er, This day of toil..... will soon be gone,

bet - - - ter day will dawn;..... Keep holding on,.....
 And then a bet-ter day will dawn, forever dawn; Keep holding
 Keep hold - - -

Keep holding on, my

..... keep holding on,..... God's day will come,..... It won't be
 on,.....keep hold-ing on, com - - - ing,
 ing, keep hold - - - ing, God's day is sure-ly coming, I

brother, keep hold-ing on, my brother,

God's day will come,.....

long,..... Keep holding on,.....keep hold-ing on,.....
 com - - - ing, Keep holding on, keep holding on.
 know 'tis surely coming,

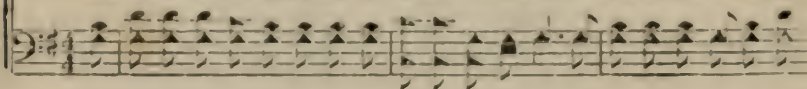
..... 'twill not be long.

Rev. Raymond Browning.

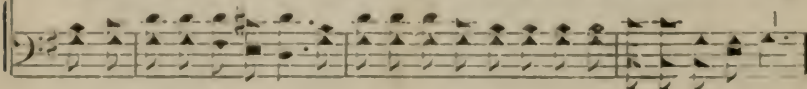
Adger M. Pace



1. We've left the wilderness behind, We've crossed the Jordan flood, The great transaction now
2. The pow'r of sin is broken now, The days of wandering gone; We've left the desert for the
3. O friends, who still wear Egypt's chains, Or in the desert roam, There is for you a resting



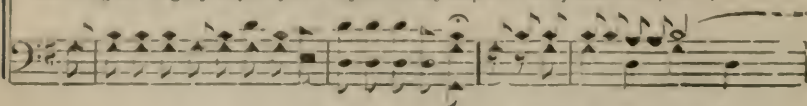
done, And sealed with Jesus' blood. We sigh no more for joys we knew, In days that have gone by;
hills, The man-na for the corn. The fruits and flowers of Canaan land Are wonderful to see;
place, Until our Lord shall come. In pleasant pastures you may feed, Wolves come but you may sleep,



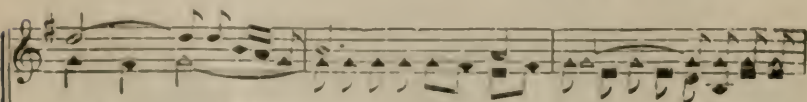
CHORUS.



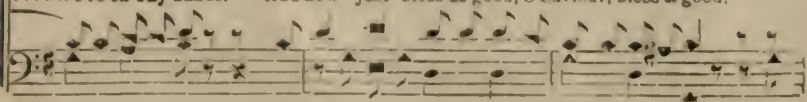
His grace each day is lovelier Than rainbow is the sky. We're on Thy hands....for-ev - er,
Tho' great temptations still abound, There's always victory. Were on Thy hands for -
Knowing the mighty Shepherd guards His gentle trusting sheep. We're on Thy hands forever, Lord,



We're on Thy hands for -

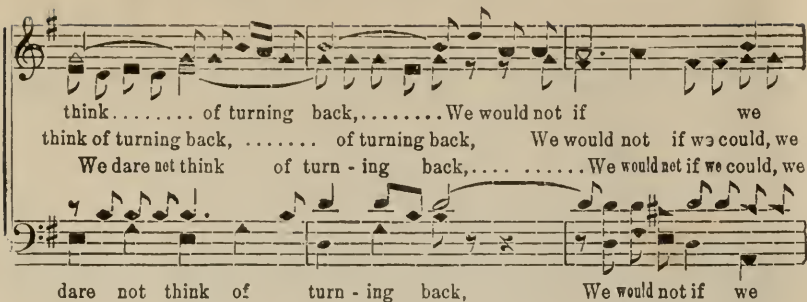


Lord,..... And now just bless us good,..... We dare not
ev - er, Lord,..... And now just bless us, Saviour, bless us good, We dare not
.... We're on Thy hands. And now just bless us good, O Saviour, bless us good.



ev - er, Lord, And now just bless u. Bless us good, We

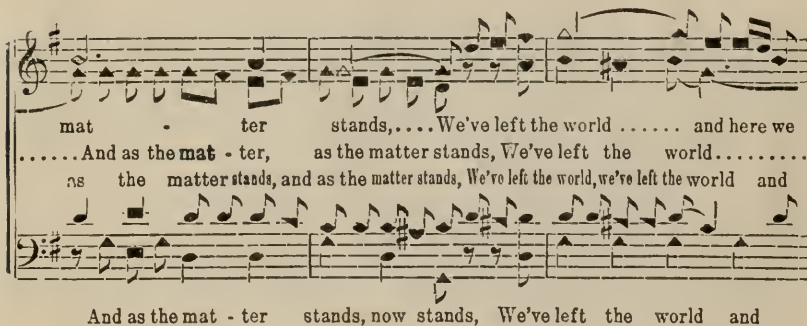
FOREVER ON THY HANDS. Concluded.



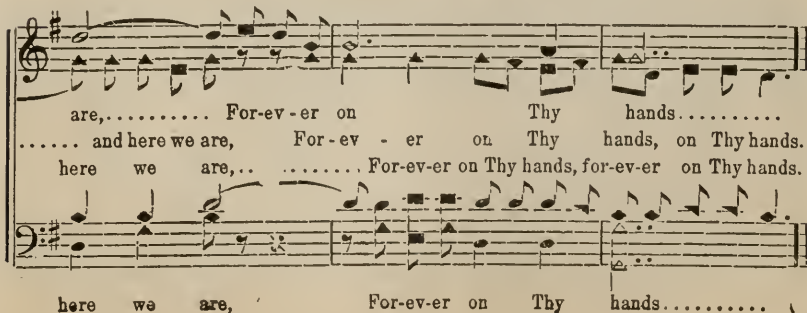
think..... of turning back,..... We would not if we
 think of turning back, of turning back, We would not if we could, we
 We dare not think of turn - ing back,..... We would not if we could, we
 dare not think of turn - ing back, We would not if we



could;..... We've heard Thine in - vi - ta - tion, Lord,..... And as the
 would not if we could; We've heard Thine in - vi - ta - tion, Lord'
 We've heard Thine invitation, Lord We've heard it, Lord, and
 could, if we could; We've heard Thine in - vi - ta - tion, Lord,



mat - ter stands,.... We've left the world and here we
 And as the mat - ter, as the matter stands, We've left the world
 as the matter stands, and as the matter stands, We've left the world, we've left the world and
 And as the mat - ter stands, now stands, We've left the world and



are,..... For-ev-er on Thy hands.....
 and here we are, For-ev - er on Thy hands, on Thy hands.
 here we are,..... For-ev-er on Thy hands, for-ev-er on Thy hands.
 here we are, For-ev-er on Thy hands.....

O. A. P.

O. A. Parria



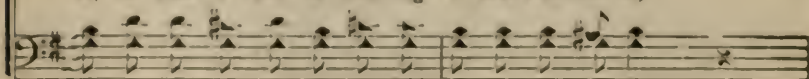
1. Je - sus, my Re-deem-er is so won-der-ful to me, He is my
 2. Just to show His love for me, He left His Father's throne,
 3. I will glad-ly do His bid-ding as I on-ward go,
 4. To a bet-ter land I'm go-ing when He calls for me, He



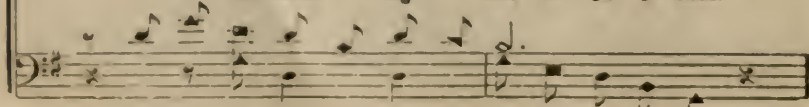
He is my King, my Friend in - deed; Oh,
 King,..... my Friend in - deed, my Friend in - deed; And
 Oh,
 is my King, my Friend in - deed; And



it is great to feel Him near, wher-ev-er I may be, His charming
 died up-on the cru-el tree, for me He did a-lone, His
 I will sing His prais-es while I jour-ney here be-low,
 oh, th bliss I find in know-ing I shall with Him be,



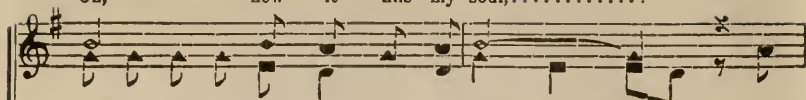
love..... is all I need.
 charm - ing love is all I need.
 His charm-ing love is all I need.
 His charm - ing love is all I need.



HIS CHARMING LOVE. Concluded.

CHORUS

Oh, how it fills my soul,.....



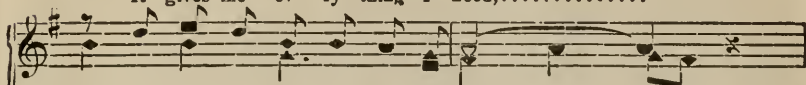
Love be - yond ex - press - ing, it fills my soul, It

Oh, how it fills my soul,.....



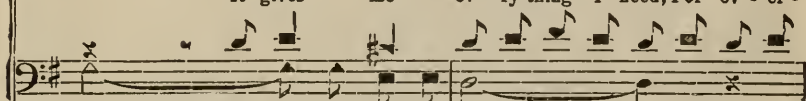
Love be - yond ex - press - ing, oh, how it fills my soul, It gives me

It gives me ev - 'ry - thing I need;.....



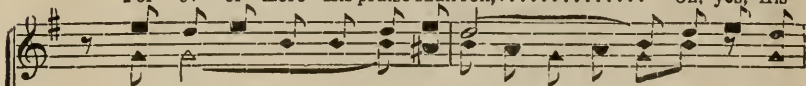
gives me ev - 'ry - thing I need;

It gives me ev - 'ry - thing I need; For ev - er -



ev - 'ry - thing I need;.....

For ev - er - more His praise shall roll,..... Oh, yes, His

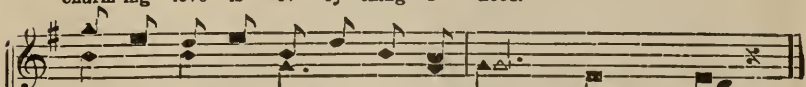


For ev - er - more His praise shall roll, His
more,..... His praise shall roll,



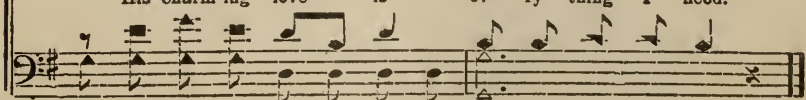
For ev - er - more,..... His praise shall roll, His

charm - ing love is ev - 'ry - thing I need.



charm - ing love is all I need.

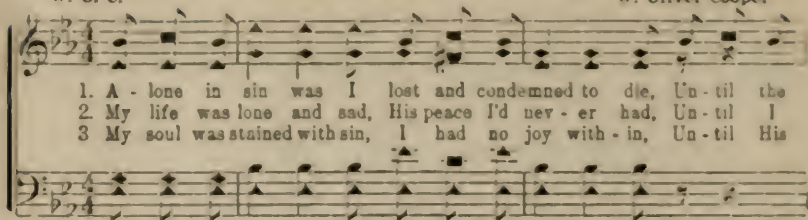
His charm - ing love is ev - 'ry - thing I need.



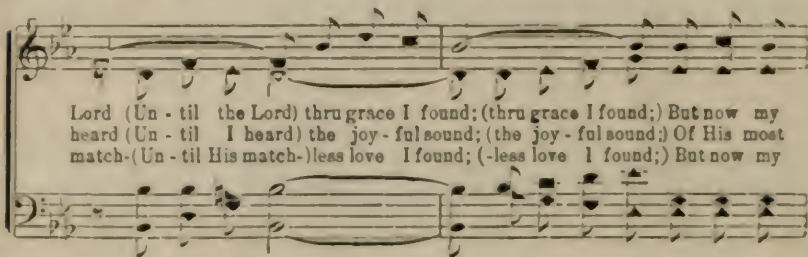
charm - ing love is ev - 'ry - thing I need.

I'M GLORY BOUND AT LAST.

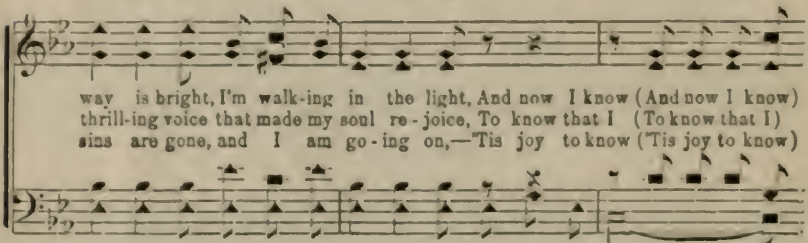
W. Oliver Cooper



1. A - lone in sin was I lost and condemned to die, Un - til the
 2. My life was lone and sad, His peace I'd nev - er had, Un - til I
 3. My soul was stained with sin, I had no joy with - in, Un - til His

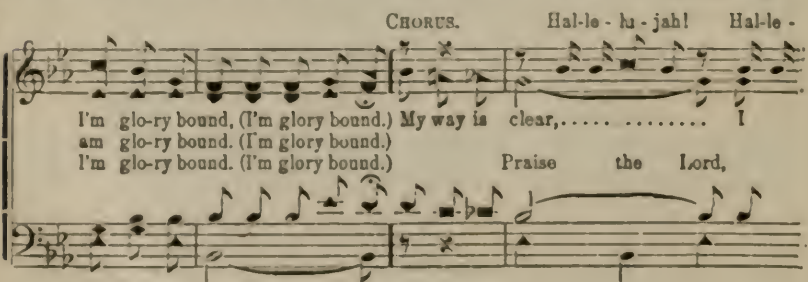


Lord (Un - til the Lord) thru grace I found; (thru grace I found;) But now my
 heard (Un - til I heard) the joy - ful sound; (the joy - ful sound;) Of His most
 match - (Un - til His match -) less love I found; (-less love I found;) But now my



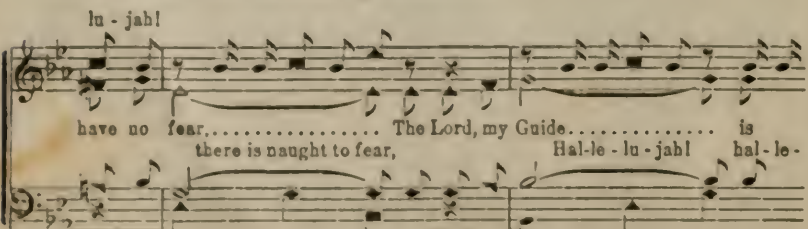
way is bright, I'm walk - ing in the light, And now I know (And now I know)
 thrill - ing voice that made my soul re - joice, To know that I (To know that I)
 sins are gone, and I am go - ing on, - 'Tis joy to know ('Tis joy to know)

CHORUS. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -



I'm glo - ry bound, (I'm glory bound.) My way is clear, I
 am glo - ry bound. (I'm glory bound.)
 I'm glo - ry bound. (I'm glory bound.) Praise the Lord,

lu - jah!



have no fear, The Lord, my Guide, is
 there is naught to fear, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le -

I'll not fear, I've a Guide

I'M GLORY BOUND AT LAST, Concluded.

by my side;..... I know I'm His..... and He is
lu-jah! I've a lov-ing Guide, I know He is

by my side, now I know He's
mine,..... His boundless love at last I've found;..... A song of
mine, hal-le-lu-jah! And His love at last I've found, I have truly found,

mine, hal-le-lu-jah! And His love at last I've found;.....

praise..... I glad-ly raise,..... He sends His
songs of praise now I raise,
Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! songs of praise I raise,

love..... from heav'n a-bove;..... 'Tis matchless joy to know, as on thro'
sends His love from a - bove;
Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! from the heav'n's above;

life I go, That my soul is glo - ry bound.....
glory bound, glory bound, at last I am glo-ry bound.

1. Where-so-ev-er Je-sus leads me I will glad-ly go, He is my Lord, I'm
 2. Oh, 'tis joy to walk with Je-sus all the live-long day, Nothing to fear while
 3. All the world may walk with Jesus if they on-ly will, Make him your dear, and

trusting His word, His prais-es for-ev-er I'll sing;
 He is so near, For-ev-er to Him I will cling;
 with me re-joice, His prais-es for-ev-er we'll sing;

Noth-ing here can harm me; I'm at peace with Him I know, This is my song while
 I can hear His words of comfort all a-long the way, "Fear not, my child, just
 Then when we are safe in heav-en He will love us still, There on His throne He'll

go-ing a-long, I'm walk-ing with Je-sus my King.
 look up and smile, I'm walk-ing with Je-sus my King.
 welcome His own, I'm walk-ing with Je-sus my King.

CHORUS.

I am walk-ing with my
 Walking with my Saviour, walk, walk, I walk with
 Walk, walk, walk, walk, Go-ing on to glory with my

WALKING WITH MY KING. Concluded.

Sav - our, Liv - ing dai - ly in
Him; Liv-ing in His fa - vor, talk, talk, I talk

bless-ed Saviour, Talk, talk talk, talk, Dai-ly I am liv-ing

His fa - vor, prais-es to Him I sing;
with Him,

in His blessed fa-vor, Prais-es to Him I sing; I gladly sing while hear I

I am walk - ing on
Walking on to glo-ry, walk, walk, I walk to
with

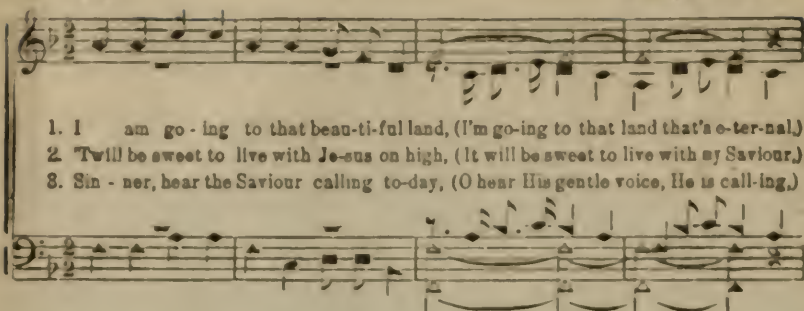
Walk, walk, walk, walk, Walking with my Saviour on the

glo - ry, While I lis - ten to
Him, Telling me the sto-ry; Talk, talk, I talk

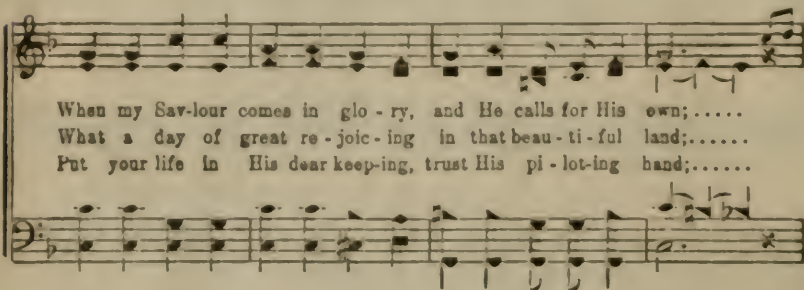
way to glo-ry; Talk, talk. talk, talk, talk-ing here together,

His sto - ry, Walk-ing with Christ my King.
with Him,

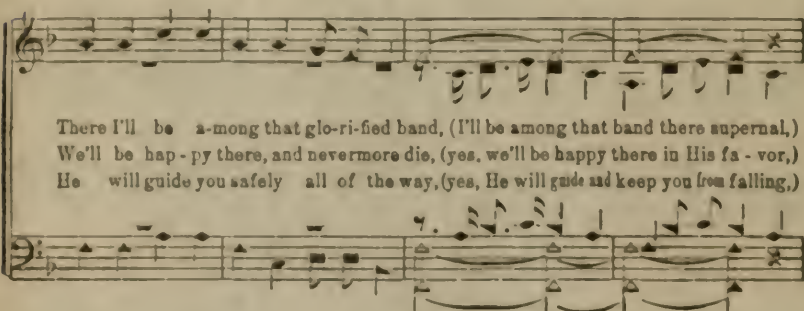
I can hear loves sto-ry, Walk-ing with Christ, I'm walk-ing with my King.



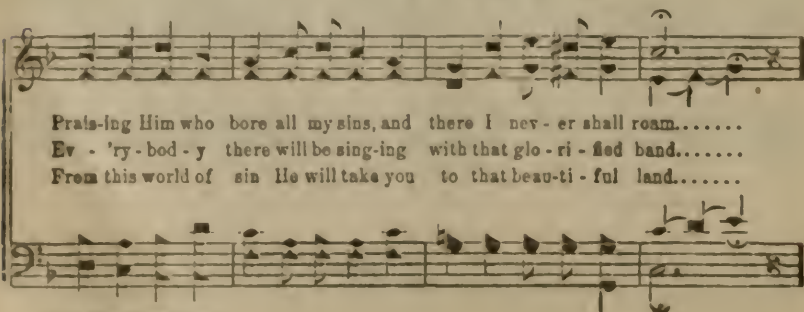
1. I am go-ing to that beau-ti-ful land, (I'm go-ing to that land that's e-ter-nal.)
 2. 'Twill be sweet to live with Je-sus on high, (It will be sweet to live with my Saviour.)
 3. Sin-ner, hear the Saviour calling to-day, (O hear His gentle voice, He is call-ing.)



When my Sav-lour comes in glo-ry, and He calls for His own;.....
 What a day of great re-joic-ing in that beau-ti-ful land;.....
 Put your life in His dear keep-ing, trust His pi-lot-ing hand;.....



There I'll be a-mong that glo-ri-fied band, (I'll be among that band there supernal,
 We'll be hap-py there, and nevermore die, (yes, we'll be happy there in His fa-vor,
 He will guide you safely all of the way, (yes, He will guide and keep you from falling,)



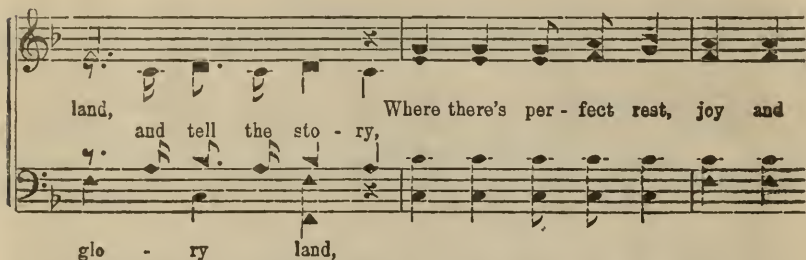
Prais-ing Him who bore all my sins, and there I nev-er shall roam.....
 Ev-ry-bod-y there will be sing-ing with that glo-ri-fied band.....
 From this world of sin He will take you to that beau-ti-ful land.....

THAT BEAUTIFUL LAND. *Concluded.*

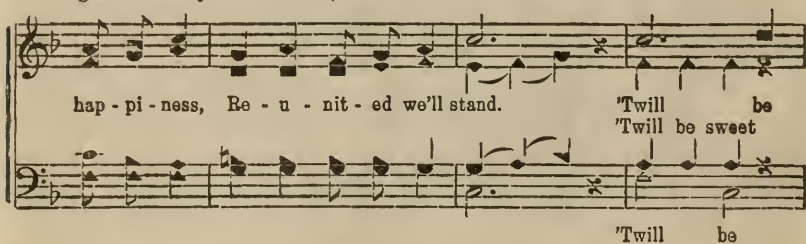
CHORUS.



In that land,..... glo - ry
In that land, the land of glo - ry, we shall sing
In that land, that beau - ti - ful land,



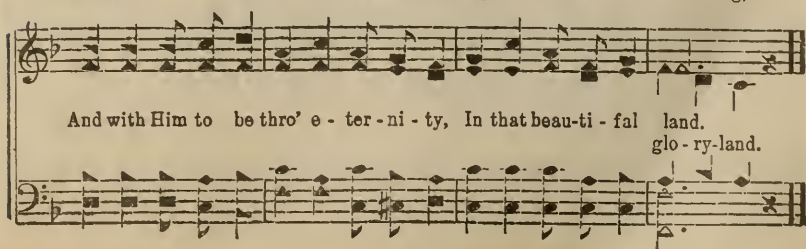
land, and tell the sto - ry, Where there's per - fect rest, joy and
glo - ry land,



hap - pi - ness, Re - u - nit - ed we'll stand. 'Twill be
'Twill be sweet
'Twill be



sweet..... Christ to meet,
to meet the Sav-iour, Christ our King, and have His fa - vor,
sweet to meet with our King, meet our King,



And with Him to be thro' e - ter - ni - ty, In that beau - ti - ful land.
glo - ry - land.

No. 121. I'LL BE AMONG THE NUMBER THERE.

G. C. M.

Grady C. Morris.

1. What a great re-joic-ing when we all reach home And are gathered on the
2. In that Ho-ly Cit-y with its mansions bright, Shin-ing in the love-light
3. Broth-er, are you read-y? are your garments white? Are you rest-ing on re-

gold-en shore! All our tri-als will be end-ed, we no more shall roam,
of the King, Sim-ple faith will then be end-ed in e-ter-nal night,
deem-ing grace? When you leave this vale of sadness, sin and doubt and night,

All our cares and la-bors will be o'er.
And our souls an end-less song will sing.
Do you hope to see the Sav-ion's face?

Sing-ing with the ransomed the re-
On the gold-en streets with all the
Will you sing the songs of H-den

demp-tion song, We shall see that host of an-gels fair.
saints of old, O the crowns of glo-ry we shall wear.
on that day, Is the rec-ord of your soul made fair?

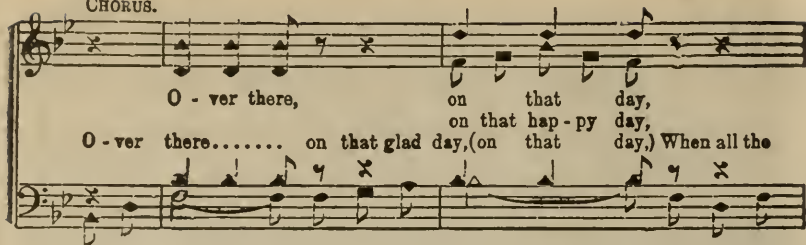
Comrades, at the
Comrades, on that
Comrades, be that

meet-ing of that happy throng, I'll be a-mong the num-ber there.
morn-ing, hav-ing joy un-told,
meet-ing when-so-e'er it may,

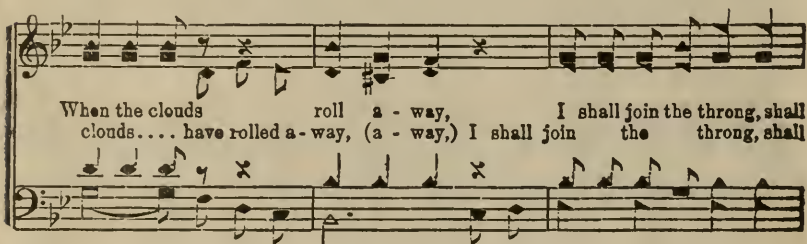
o-ver there.

I'LL BE AMONG THE NUMBER THERE. *Concluded.*

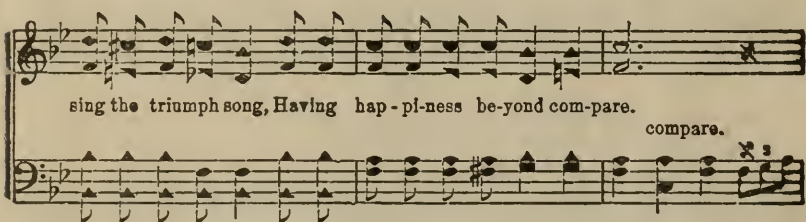
CHORUS.



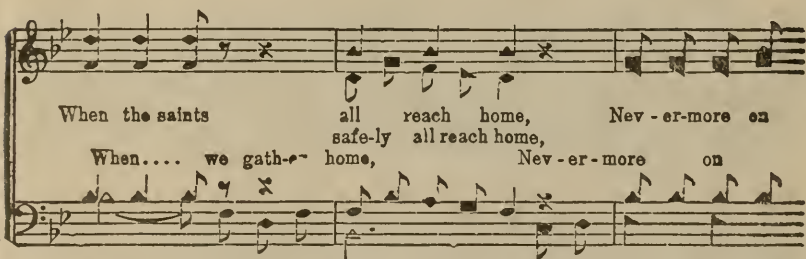
O - ver there, on that day,
O - ver there..... on that glad day, (on that day,) When all the



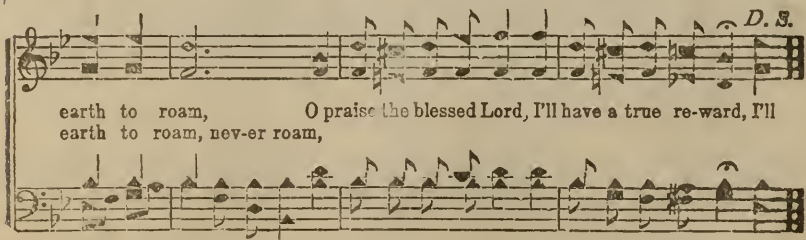
When the clouds roll a - way, I shall join the throng, shall
clouds.... have rolled a - way, (a - way,) I shall join the throng, shall



sing the triumph song, Having hap - pi-ness be-yond com-pare.
compare.



When the saints all reach home, Nev - er-more on
safe-ly all reach home,
When.... we gath-er home, Nev - er-more on



earth to roam, O praise the blessed Lord, I'll have a true re-ward, I'll
earth to roam, nev-er roam,

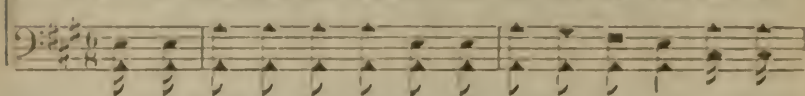
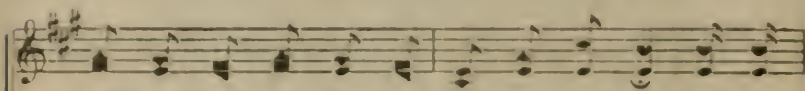
No. 122. I'LL NEVER BE LONESOME IN HEAVEN.

C. W. V.

Chas. W. Vaughan.



1. There are times when I'm lone-some down-heart-ed and blue, And the
2. Though so oft - en I find not the gold, but the dross, And the
3. Af - ter while when the toils of this life are all o'er, And I

world seems a - gainst me in all that I do; Then I
false in the world, brings a feel - ing of loss; There is
leave for my home on that beau - ti - ful shore; I shall




would not have cour - age to stay in the fight, Were it not for the
al - ways the true, what a com - fort it brings To the soul that is
nev - er be lone-some with all that blest throng, When I join them in



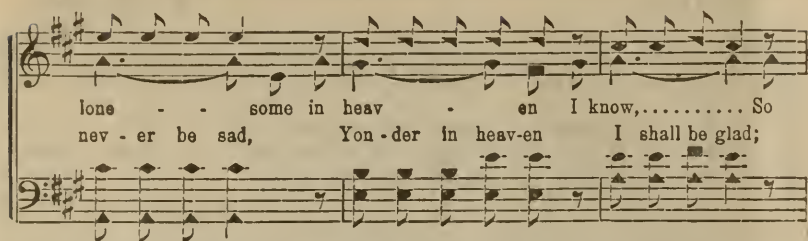
CHORUS.



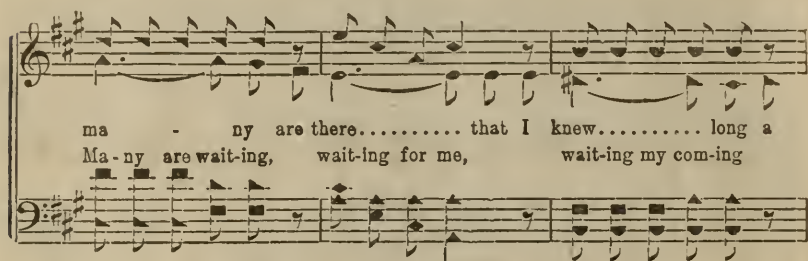
thought, af - ter while 'twill be right. I'll nev - er be
sad, bless - ed song that it sings.
sing - ing re - demption's glad song. Nev - er be lonesome,



I'LL NEVER BE LONESOME IN HEAVEN. Concluded.



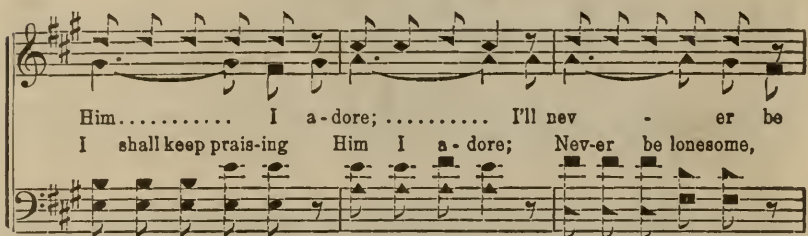
lone - - some in heav - en I know,..... So
nev - er be sad, Yon - der in heav-en I shall be glad;



ma - ny are there..... that I knew..... long a
Ma - ny are wait-ing, wait-ing for me, wait-ing my com-ing



go;..... With friends..... and with loved..... ones, and
with them to be; There with my loved ones safe on that shore,



Him..... I a - dore;..... I'll nev - er be
I shall keep prais-ing Him I a - dore; Nev - er be lonesome,



lone - some on heav - en's bright shore.....
glo - ry for me, when I'm in heav-en hap - py and free.

James Rowe.

W. W. McGlamry.



1. Vic - to - ry bells are ring-ing O - ver the sea and land,
 2. Vic - to - ry bells are peal-ing, Fill - ing the land with cheer,
 3. Vic - to - ry bells are ring-ing O - ver the rest - ing world.
 1. O - ver the sea and land



Glad-ness to mor-tals bringing, Spreading the tid - ings grand;
 Sweet-ly their tones are steal-ing O - ver the val - leys drear;
 O - ver the mil-lions sing-ing, God has His flag un - furled.
 Spreading the tid-ings grand;



Tell - ing that strife and sad-ness, Sor - row and pain have gone,
 Wretch-ed-ness now is end-ed, End - ed the noise of strife;
 Swift - ly the mes - sage, speeding O - ver the land and sea,
 Sor-row and pain have gone,



Fill - ing the world with gladness, Vic - to - ry bells, ring on.
 Na - tions, by peace at - tend-ed, Now are en - joy - ing life.
 Tell - ing that He is leading Na - tions to vic - to - ry.
 Vic - to - ry bells, ring on.



VICTORY BELLS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Vic - to - ry bells Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry bells, Scat-ter the tid -
ring, Scat-ter the

ings glad; bells ring, Comfort the lone
tid-ings glad; Out on the plains, down in the dells, Com-fort the

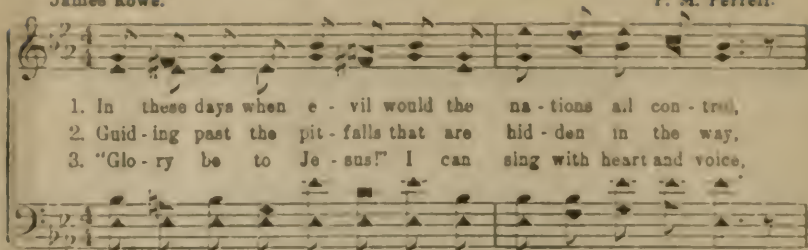
and sad; (ring) Chiming and peal-ing and ring-ing, ringing, Greet-ing the
lone and sad; ring, ring, ring, ring, ring,

bet-ter down,..... Glad-ness to wea-ry ones bring-ing,
ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring,

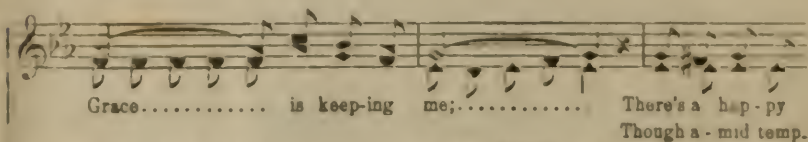
Vic - to - ry bells,..... ring on
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry bells, Vic - to - ry bells, ring on.

James Rowe.

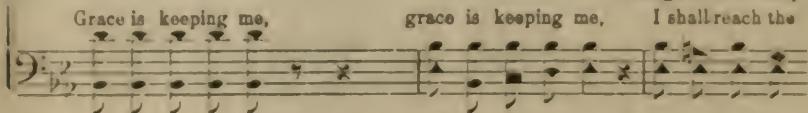
F. M. Ferrell.



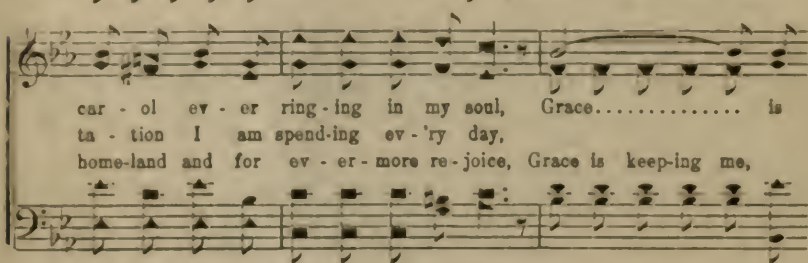
1. In these days when e - vil would the na - tions a - l con - trol,
 2. Guid - ing past the pit - falls that are hid - den in the way,
 3. "Glo - ry be to Je - sus!" I can sing with heart and voice,



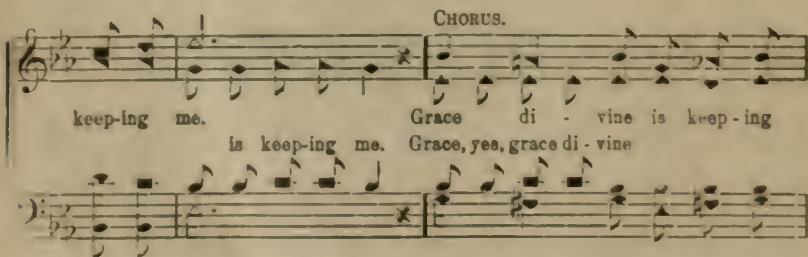
Grace..... is keep - ing me;..... There's a hap - py
 Though a - mid temp.



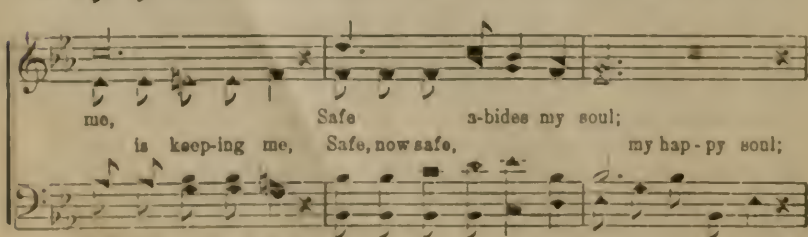
Grace is keep - ing me, grace is keep - ing me, I shall reach the



car - ol ev - er ring - ing in my soul, Grace..... is
 ta - tion I am spend - ing ev - 'ry day,
 home - land and for ev - er - more re - joice, Grace is keep - ing me,

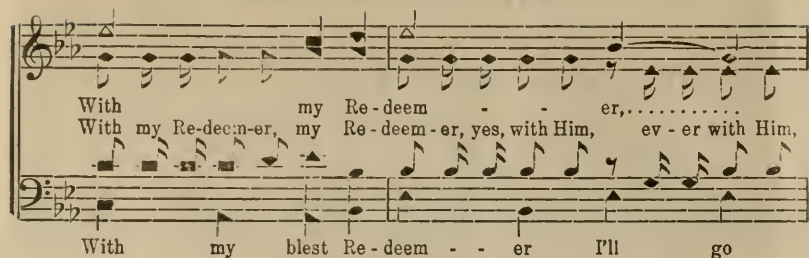


CHORUS.
 keep - ing me. Grace di - vine is keep - ing
 is keep - ing me. Grace, yea, grace di - vine

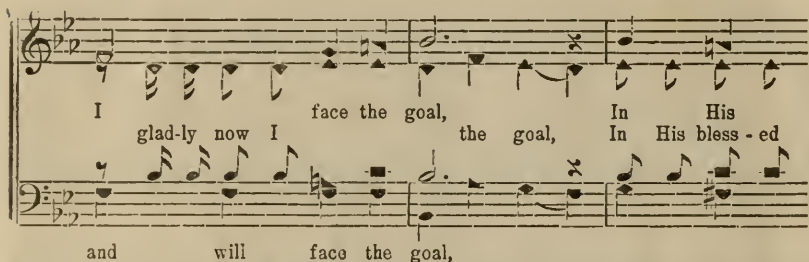


me, Safe a - bides my soul;
 is keep - ing me, Safe, now safe, my hap - py soul;

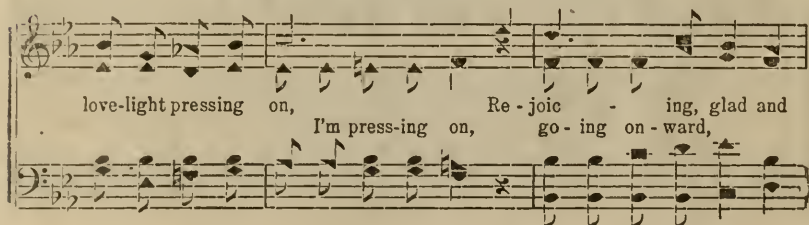
GOD'S GRACE IS KEEPING ME. Concluded.



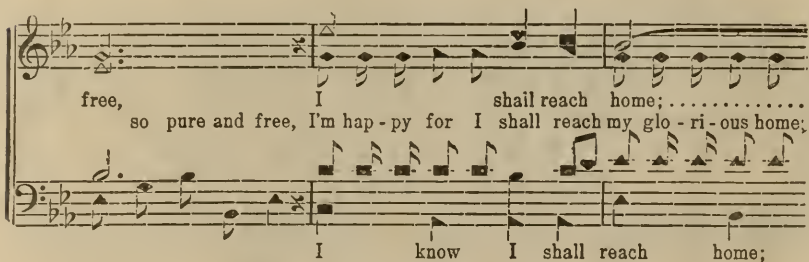
With my Re-deem - er, my Re-deem - er, yes, with Him, ev - er with Him,
With my blest Re-deem - er I'll go



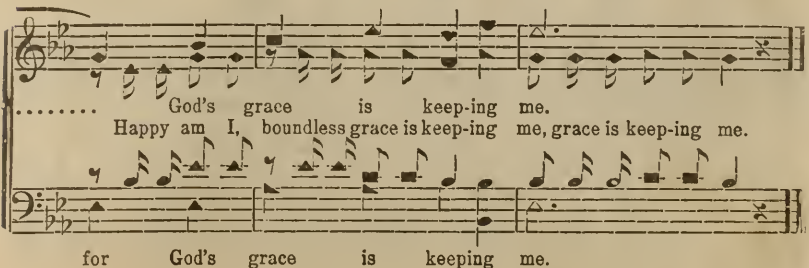
I glad-ly now I face the goal, In His
the goal, In His bless-ed
and will face the goal,



love-light pressing on, Re-joic - ing, glad and
I'm press-ing on, go-ing on-ward,



free, I shall reach home;.....
so pure and free, I'm hap-py for I shall reach my glo-ri-ous home;
I know I shall reach home;



..... God's grace is keep-ing me.
Happy am I, boundless grace is keep-ing me, grace is keep-ing me.
for God's grace is keeping me.

W. O. C.

W. Oliver Cooper.



1. My soul is liv-ing in sun-light, and I'm sing-ing a-long, Re-joic-ing
2. My soul is sing-ing the sto-ry of my Sav-our each day, And I am
3. I'm drawing near-er and near-er to the cov-et-ed goal, And dai-ly



dai-ly I'm sing-ing, al-ways sing-ing a song; O yes, I'm do-ing my
clinging still clos-er ev-'ry step of the way, I know that Je-sus will
Je-sus is with me, keep-ing watch o'er my soul, While ev-'ry step of my



best to shun the pathway of wrong, It's just like heav-en, for Je-sus is near.
guide me and from Him I'll not stray, It's just like heav-en, for Je-sus is near.
jour-ney He doth safe-ly con-trol, It's just like heav-en, for Je-sus is near.



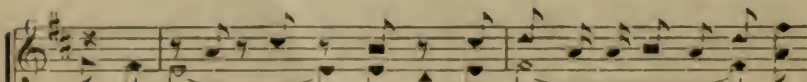
CHORUS.



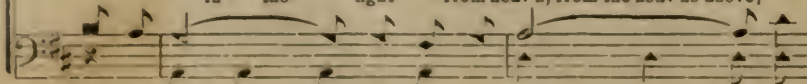
My sins are gone, I'm go-ing on, In the
I am hap-py. hal-le-lu-jah! I am hap-py.



All my sins are gone, yes, gone,

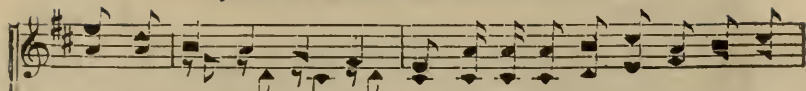


light of love from heav'n a - bove; The
In the light from heav'n, from the heav'n's above;

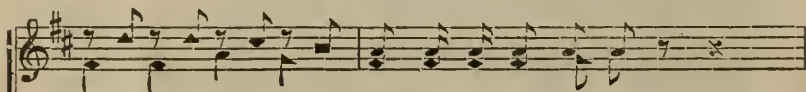


In the light from heav'n a - bove; The

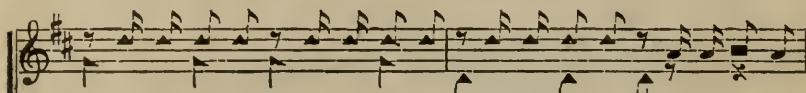
IT'S JUST LIKE HEAVEN. Concluded.



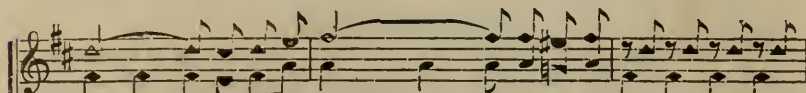
King of kings is by my side, He will safe-ly guide, I'll fol-low
King of kings is by my side, my side,



Him with-out a fear,.....
Him with-out a fear, there is naught to fear; My way leads

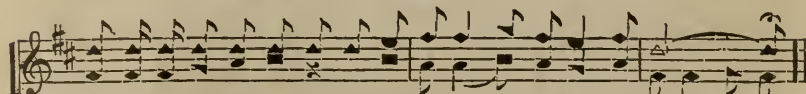


Hal-le-lu-jah! I am hap-py, go-ing on-ward, And I know I
Go-ing straight to heav-en's gate;
straight..... to heav-en's gate;.....



shall.....not go a-stray;..... "Tissweetest joy to know that
I shall nev-er go a-stray,
I shall nev-er stray, never go a-stray, joy to know that

shall..... not go a-stray, never stray,



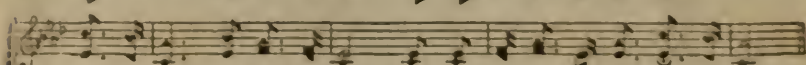
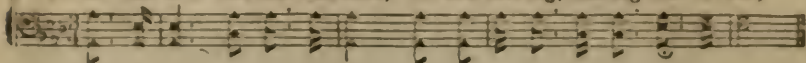
wher-ev-er I may go, It's just like heaven, for Je-sus is near.....
It's just like heaven, for Je-sus is near.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Sav-lour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this feet-ing, feet-ing life is o'er;



Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.



REFRAIN.



Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r,
and hour, and hour,



May Thy ten-der love to me, Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.



PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

B. F. ROCHAULT.



1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! } Hap-py day,
Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad.
2. { O hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! } Hap-py day,
Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine. } Hap-py day,
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine.
4. { Now rest, my long-di-vid-ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; } Hap-py day,
Nor ev-er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev-'ry good pos-sessed.



FINE.

D. B.



ap-py day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way! { He taught me how to watch and pray }
And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;



No. 128.

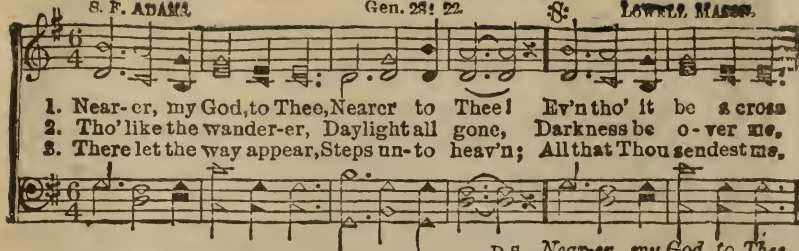
BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS.

Gen. 28: 22

3:

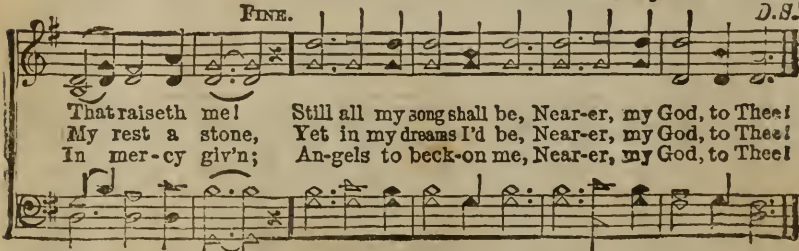
LOWELL MASON.



D.S. Near-er, my God, to Thee,

D.S.

FINE.



Near-er to Thee!

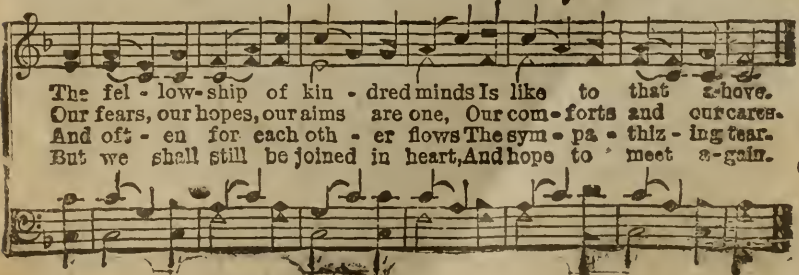
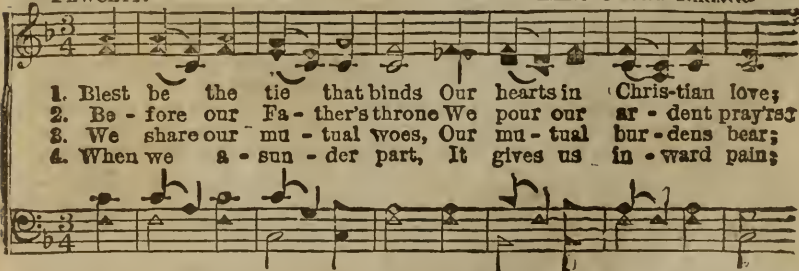
- 16 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

- 5 Or if, on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly;
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

No. 129. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT.

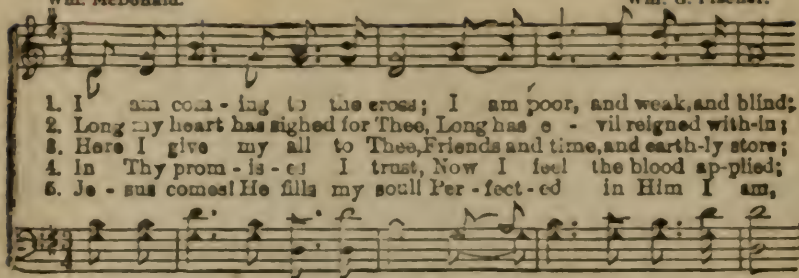
HANS GEORG NAGEL.



No. 130. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

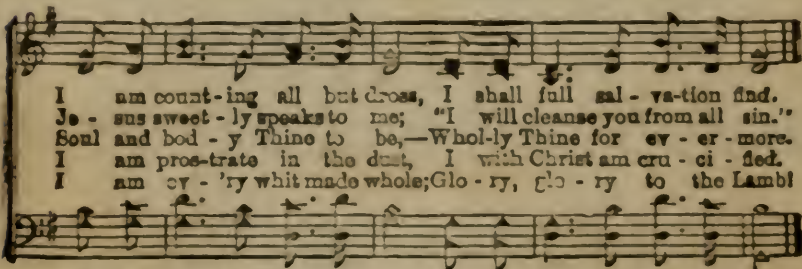
Wm. McDonald.

Wm. G. Fischer.



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earth - ly store;
 4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
 5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul Per - fect - ed in Him I am,

Ono—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;



I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me; "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be,—Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.
 I am pro - strate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 I am cy - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

131.

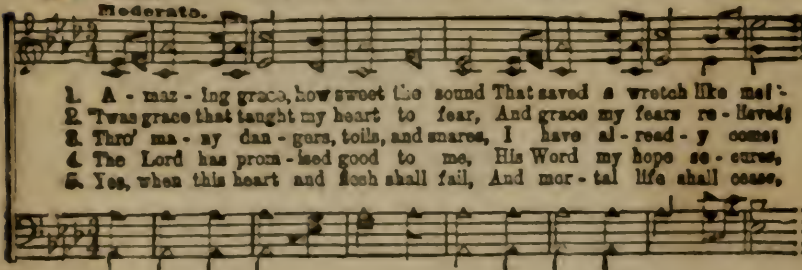
AMAZING GRACE

John Newton.

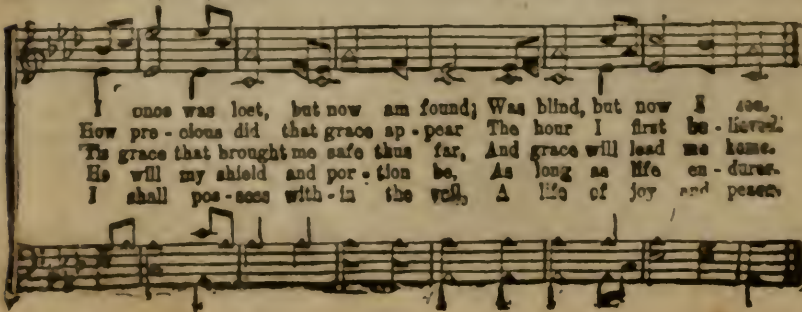
"Sal - a - tion is of the Lord."—JOHN 1: 9.

Wm. Walker.

Moderato.



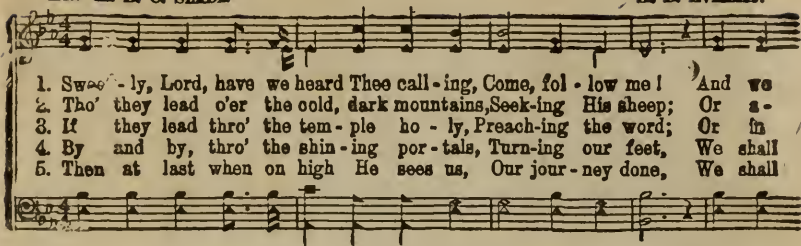
1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!—
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His Word my hope se - cures,
 5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,



I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see,
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures—
 I shall pos - sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

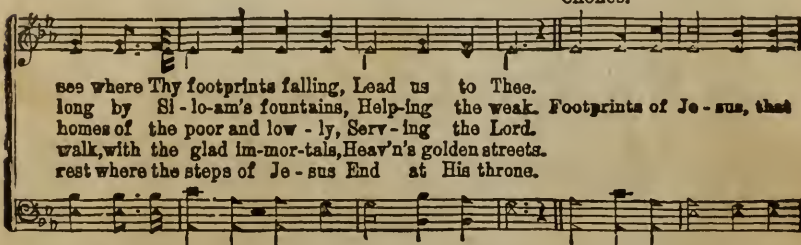
MRS. M. B. C. SLADE

A. B. EVERETT.

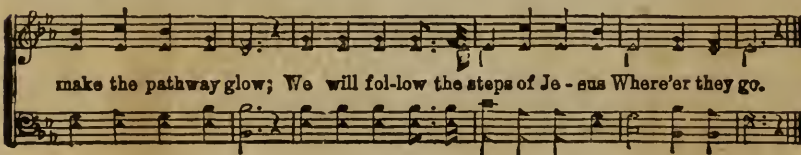


1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol-low me! And we
 2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a-
 3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preach-ing the word; Or in
 4. By and by, thro' the shin-ing por-tals, Turn-ing our feet, We shall
 5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We shall

CHORUS.



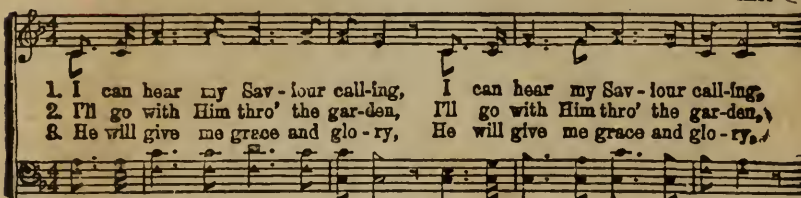
see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
 long by Si-lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak. Footprints of Je-sus, that
 homes of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord.
 walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
 rest where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.



make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus Where'er they go.

No. 133. WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.

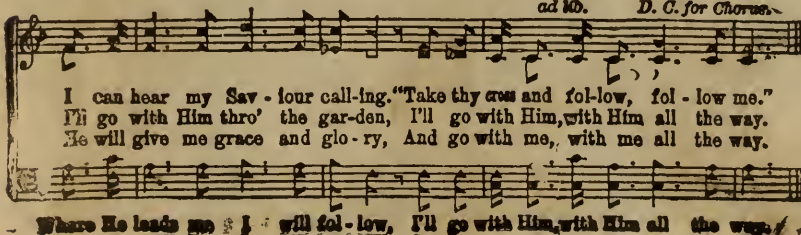
ATT.



1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
 3. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry.

Chor.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low.

ad lib. D. C. for Chorus.



I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing. "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one another . . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V.

With feeling.

James D. Vaughan.

1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That I may
 2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour, To bear my
 3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That I may

CHORUS.

true and faithful be, And live for Je-sus ev-'ry day.
 tempt-ed soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r. I want my friends to pray for me,
 walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

To bear my tempt-ed soul a-bove, And intercede with God for me; I need the pray'rs of those I love.

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JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADSTREET.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me;
 2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
 3. Just as I am! tho' toes'd a-bout, With many a con-flict, many a doubt;
 4. Just as I am! poor, wretch-ed, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind;
 5. Just as I am—thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve;

And that Thou biddest me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 With fears with-in and foes with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 136.

PASS ME NOT.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
 2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
 3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wound-ed,
 4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me; Whom have I on

D.S.—While on oth-ers

FINE. CHORUS.

D.S.

Thou art smiling, Do not pass me by.
 deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Saviour, Sav-iour, hear my humble cry,
 bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
 earth be-side Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee,

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 137.

I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE.

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vileness
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
 ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry!

No. 138. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

JAMES ROWE.

R. N. GREENMAN.

With expression.



1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the temp - ter pur - sue? Peace and
 2. Your despairing, weak soul He de - sires to re - new. If you
 3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but lit - tle to do; At His
 4. Let your bur - den be cast On this Friend ev - er true; He will



CHORUS.



rest would you win? There's a Saviour for you.
 wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Sav - iour for you.
 feet humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.
 hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.




One whose love is most true; Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.



Composed by James D. Vaughan.

No. 139. EVEN ME, EVEN ME.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER.

Wm. B. BRADBURY.



1. Lord, I hear of thee'n of blessing Thou art scat't'ring full and free; Show'st, the thirsty land
 2. Pass me not, O God, my Father, Sinful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
 3. Pass me not, O gracious Saviour, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
 4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and




freshing; Let a blessing fall on me; Even me, even me, Let some drops now fall on me.
 rather; Let Thy mercy light on me; Even me, even me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
 fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; Even me, even me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
 boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; Even me, even me, Mag - ni - fy them, all in me.



Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died And is
 2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, And
 3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has
 4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled With

REFRAIN.

now gone above.
 scattered our night. Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! Amen! Revive us again.
 cleansed ev'ry stain.
 fire from a - bove.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
 3. O pre - cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad
 4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,
 ly a bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in,
 I have en-tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean,
 at the Sav-iour's feet, Plunge in to - day and be made complete.

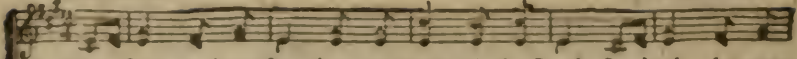
D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied.

FINE. CHORUS.

Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;
 Glo-ry to His name.

George Keith.

Anne Steele.

- 
1. How firm a founda - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sickness, in health; In pov - er - ty's
 3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy
 4. "E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sovereign, e -
 5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
 vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And when hear-y hairs shall their
 will not, de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en -



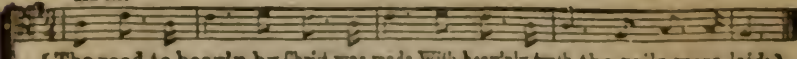
you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
 land, on the sea,—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om-nip-o - tent hand."
 tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne."
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er, for-sake."

No. 143.

I'M GOING HOME.

Mrs. HALL DOOTCH.
Ad lib.

Arr.

- 
1. { The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid; }
 2. { From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends. }
 3. { Re - pent - ance is the sta - tion, then, Where passengers are tak - en in; }
 4. { No fee for them is there to pay, For Jo - ans is Him - self the Way. }
 5. { The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear; }
 6. { Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer. }
 7. { Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a - ny sta - tion on the line; }
 8. { If you re - pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in. }
 9. { And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow; }
 10. { So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je - sus' name. }

REFRAIN.



{ I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more. }



{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more. }

EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem.
 2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 3. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - lasting song.

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 145.

CLOSE TO THEE.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

STILAS J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleasure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

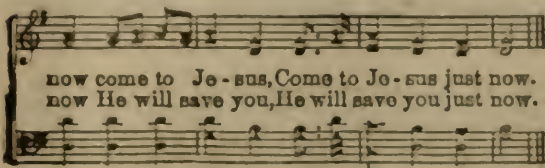
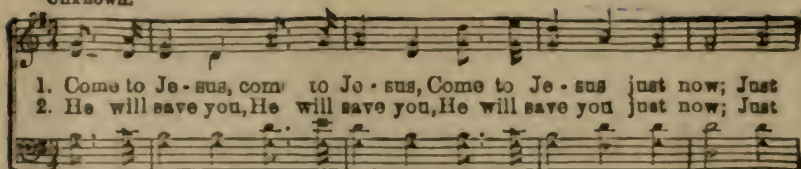
D. 5. — All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Gladly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

Unknown.



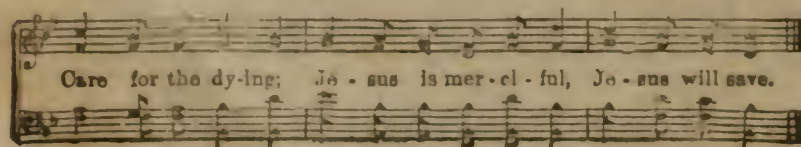
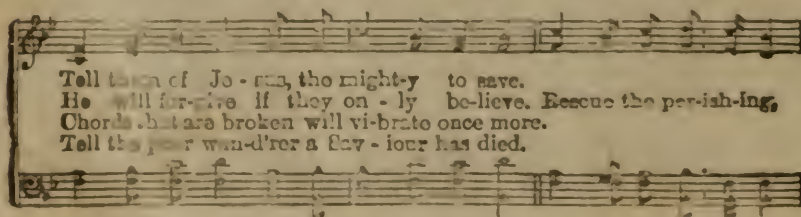
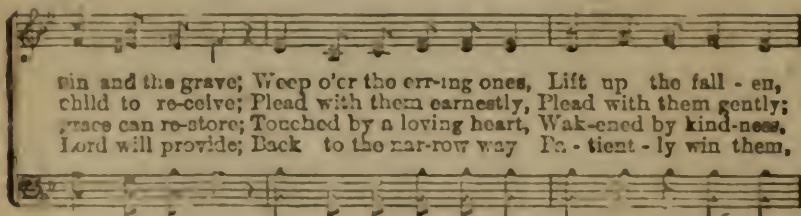
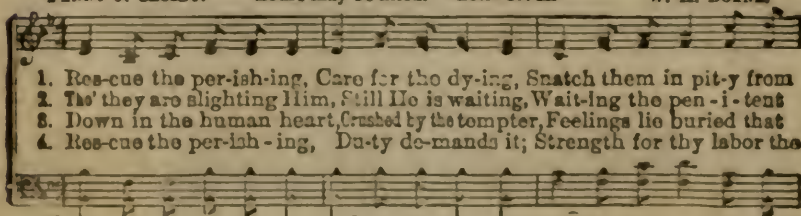
- 3 He is able.
- 4 He is willing.
- 5 Call upon Him.
- 6 He will hear you.
- 7 He'll forgive you.
- 8 He will cleanse you.
- 9 Jesus loves you.
- 10 Only trust Him.

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 23.

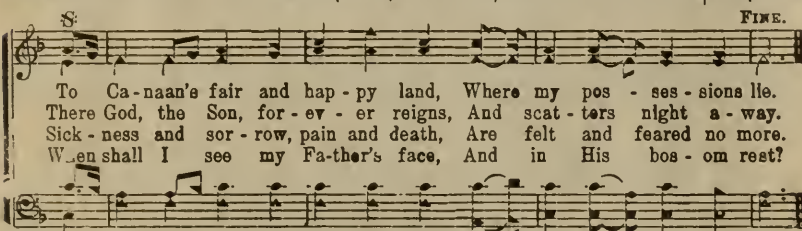
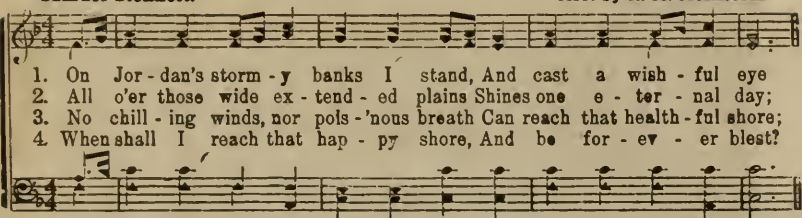
FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

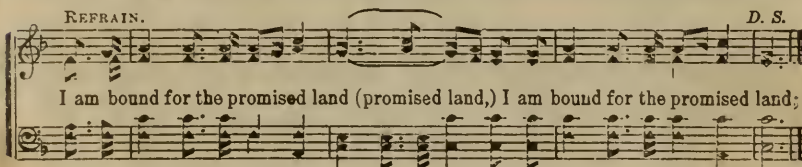


Samuel Stennett.

Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.



D. S.—O who will come and go with me! I am bound for the promised land.

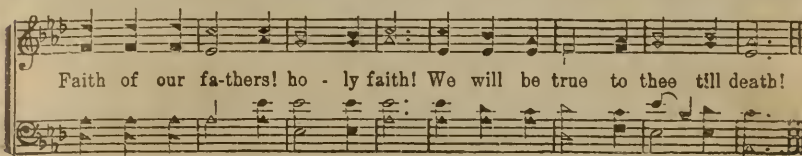
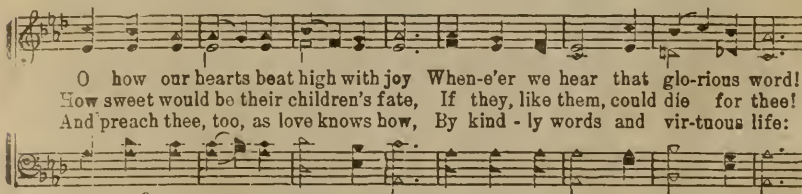
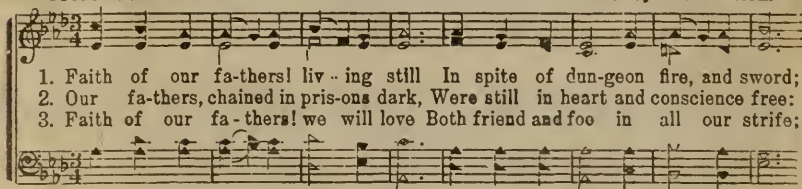


No. 149.

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS.

Frederick W. Faber.

Ad. by J. G. Walton.

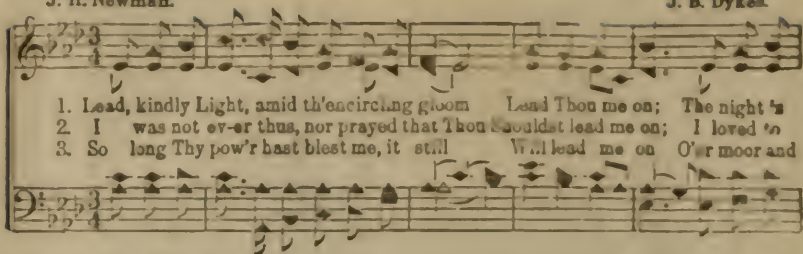


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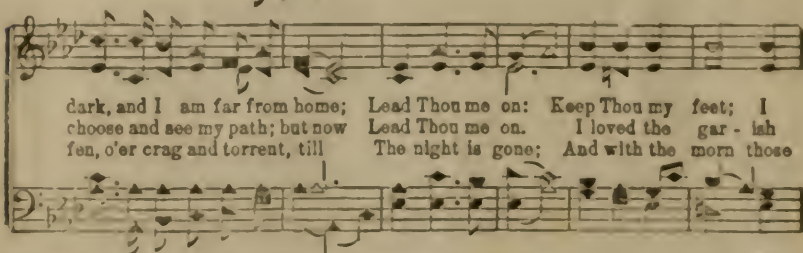
LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

J. H. Newman.

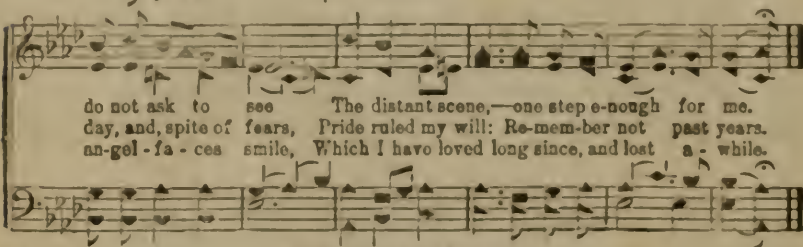
J. B. Dykes.



1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hast blest me, it still Will lead me on O'er moor and



dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar- ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those



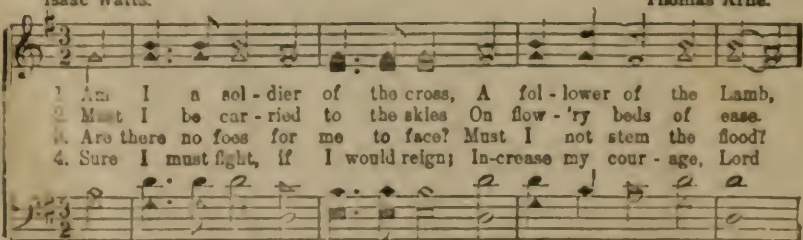
do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step enough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Re-mem-ber not past years.
an-gel-fa-ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a- while.

No. 151.

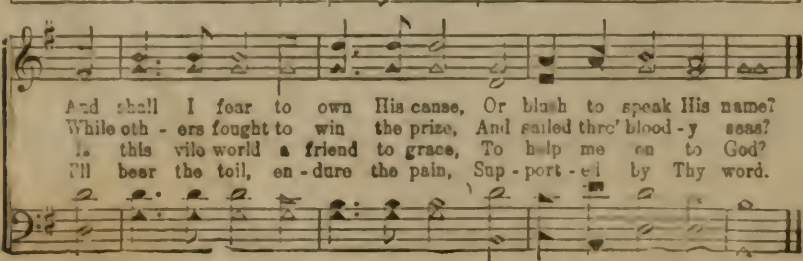
AM I A SOLDIER?

Isaac Watts.

Thomas Arne.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease?
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crase my cour-age, Lord



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

No. 152.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

Reginald Heber.

John B. Dykes.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold-en crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,

mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er-more shall be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.

No. 153.

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father all-
 2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy
 3. Come, holy Com - fort-er, Thy sacred wit - ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who all
 4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be Hence, evermore! His sov'reign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days!
 peo-ple bless, And give Thy word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li-ness, On us descend!
 night-y art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir - it of pow'r!
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

No. 154. BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE,

Mary Ann Lathbury.

William F. Sherwin.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea,
 2. Bless Thou the truth dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee;
 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, Only for Thee, As Thy disciples lived In Gal - i - lee;

Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!
 Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall; And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
 Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vict'ry won, I shall behold Thee, Lord, The living one.

No. 155.

STAND UP FOR JESUS.

George Duffield, Jr.

George J. Webb,

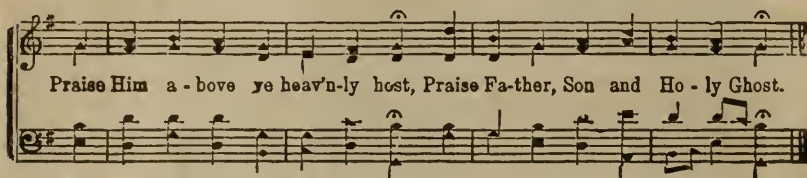
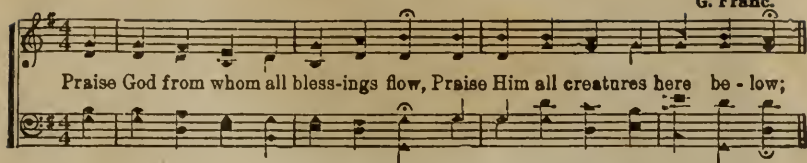
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

F. Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own.
 This day the noise of ba - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: **FINE.**

D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 D. S.—Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 D. S.—He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

D. S. From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

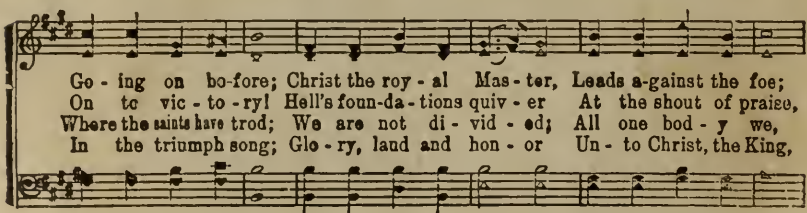
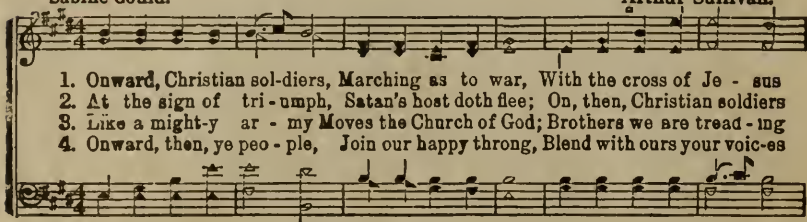
G. Franc.



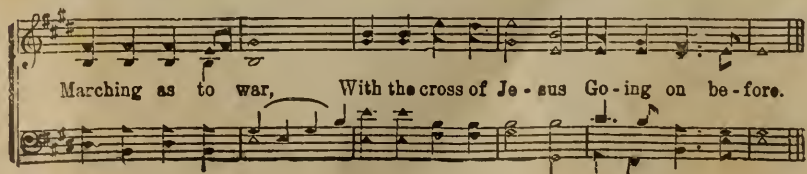
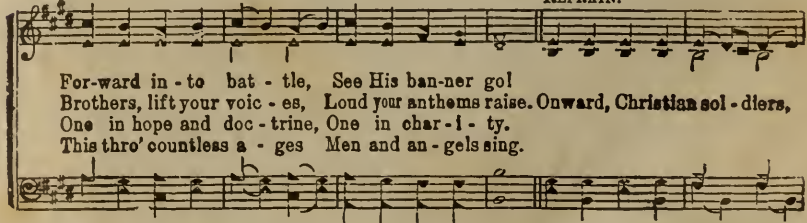
No. 157 ONWARD. CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

Sabine Gould.

Arthur Sullivan.



REFRAIN.



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